



FAITH CURES.



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FAITH CURES;

OR,

Answers to Prayer in the Healing of the Sick.

BY

CHARLES CULLIS, M. D.

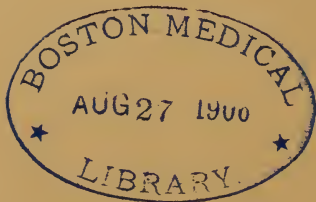
“The prayer of faith shall save the sick, and the Lord shall raise him up.”—James v. 15.



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P R E F A C E .



T seems to me that Christians are not living up to their gospel privileges when they fail to claim God's promises, not only for spiritual but for temporal blessings, and also for the healing of the body. God says, "My word shall not return unto me void." Yet how few are finding the promise true in their own experiences. It is for the children of God to accept every portion of His Word, and to act thereupon with unwavering confidence, "that God in *all things* may be glorified through Jesus Christ; to whom be praise and dominion for ever and ever. Amen."— I Peter iv. 11. Having settled for myself some years ago that God's Word was true, and accepting the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, I reckoned myself washed by the blood and sanctified by the Spirit. I took my stand upon the promises whereby "we are made partakers of the divine nature." My greatest desire has been to honor God by *following His commands*, and these are always joined to a promise. For upwards of six years the command and the promise in James v. 14 and 15 have been made real to me by faith, so that hundreds of sufferers have been healed. In

summing up a report of these cases, I do not in any wise wish to detract from the valuable services of the medical profession, of which I am a member. I only desire to prove to the world that "man's extremity is God's opportunity," and that when the "profession" pronounces a case hopeless, the promise of God remains as a testimony to the truth of His Word, "*All* power is given unto Me in heaven and on earth." Many a trusting child of God has learned in every known want for soul and for body, that "according to thy faith be it unto thee," proclaims the Father's ear to be ever open, His eyes constantly guiding, so that there shall indeed be "no want to them that seek the Lord."

In publishing the following accounts of healing by prayer, I ought to say, that several of them have already appeared in my "Annual Report of the Work of Faith." Many of recent date are added. I have thought it best to send out these reports of persons who have been healed, as far as possible in their own words, that they might have the privilege of giving God the glory and the praise. If our readers will note carefully the following texts, it will be found that James is not the only scriptural warrant for prayer for healing. They will see at once how God promises to hear and to answer the prayers of His children when they call upon Him for this blessing.

CHARLES CULLIS.

SOLOMON'S PRAYER.

2 Chron. vi. 28-30: — "If there be dearth in the land, if there be pestilence, if there be blasting, or mildew, locusts, or caterpillars. If their enemies besiege them in the cities of their land; *whatsoever sore, or whatsoever sickness there be*; then what prayer or what

supplication soever shall be made of *any man or of all* thy people Israel, when every one shall know his own sore and his own grief, and shall spread forth his hands in this house ; Then hear thou from heaven thy dwelling place, and forgive.”

THE LORD'S ANSWER TO SOLOMON'S PRAYER.

2 Chron. vii. 12-15 : — “And the Lord appeared to Solomon by night and said unto him, I have heard thy prayer, * * * * If I shut up heaven that there be no rain, or if I command the locusts to devour the land, or *if I send pestilence* among my people ; if my people *which are called by my name*, shall humble themselves, and pray, and seek my face, and turn from their wicked ways, then will I hear from heaven, and will forgive their sin, *and will heal their land.*”

Psalm ciii. 2-5 : — “Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all His benefits : * * * who healeth all thy diseases ; Who redeemeth thy-life from destruction ; * * *so that* thy youth is renewed like the eagle's.”

Proverbs ix. 11 : — “By me thy days shall be multiplied, and the years of thy life shall be increased.”

Proverbs iv. 22 : — “For they (my words) are life unto those that find them, and *health to all their flesh.*”

Exodus xxii. 25 : — “Ye shall serve the Lord thy God, * * * and I will take sickness away from the midst of thee.”

Exodus xv. 26 : — “I will put none of these diseases upon thee, * * * for I am the Lord that healeth thee.”

Psalm xci. 3, 5, 6, 7, 10, 11, 15, 16 : — “Surely he shall deliver thee from the snare of the fowler, and from the noisome pestilence. Thou shalt not be afraid * * for the pestilence that walketh in darkness ; nor for the destruction that wasteth at noonday. A thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten thousand at thy right hand ; but it shall not come nigh thee. There shall no evil befall thee, neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling. For he shall give his angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways. I will deliver him and honor him. With long life will I satisfy him, and show him my salvation.”

Deut. vii. 15. — “And the Lord will take away from thee all sickness.”

Jeremiah xxxiii. 6. — “I will cure them. I will bring it health and cure.”

Deut. xxxii. 39 : — “I kill and I make alive ; I wound, and I heal ; neither is there any that can deliver out of my hand.”

2 Kings xx. 5 : — “I have heard thy prayer, I have seen thy tears, behold I will heal thee.” (Also, Isaiah xxxviii. 5.) (Hezekiah.)

Psalm xxx. 2 : — “O Lord my God, I cried unto thee, and thou hast healed me.”

Psalm cvii. 20 : — “He sent his word, and healed them, and delivered them from their destructions.”

Isaiah liii. 5. — “With his stripes we are healed.” (Compare verse 4 with Mathew viii. 17.)

Matthew iv. 24 : — “And his fame went throughout all Syria : and they brought unto him all sick people that were taken with diverse diseases and torments, and those which were possessed with devils, and those which were lunatic, and those that had the palsy ; and he healed them.” *All diseases.* Also Matthew xiv. 35, 36 ; Mark vi. 55, 56.

Matthew viii. 5-8, 13. — “And when Jesus was entered into Capernaum, there came unto him a centurion, beseeching him, and saying, Lord, my servant lieth at home sick of the palsy, grievously tormented. And Jesus saith unto him, I will come and heal him. The centurion answered and said, Lord, I am not worthy that thou shouldest come under my roof : but speak the word only, and my servant shall be healed. And Jesus said unto the centurion, Go thy way ; and as thou hast believed, so be it done unto thee. And his servant was healed in the selfsame hour.” *Palsy.* Also Matthew ix. 2-8 ; Mark ii. 1-12 ; Luke v. 17-29 ; vii. 10.

Luke xiv. 2, 4. — “And behold, there was a certain man before him which had the dropsy. And he took him, and healed him, and let him go.” *Dropsy.*

Matthew xii. 10, 13 : — “And behold, there was a man which had his hand withered. Then said he to the man, Stretch forth thine hand. And he stretched it forth ; and it was restored whole, like as the other. *Paralysis.* Also Mark iii. 5 ; Luke vi. 10.

John iv. 46, 47, 50 : — “So Jesus came again into Cana of Galilee, where he made the water wine. And there was a certain

nobleman, whose son was sick at Capernaum. When he heard that Jesus was come out of Judæa into Galilee, he went unto him, and besought him that he would come down, and heal his son : for he was at the point of death. Jesus saith unto him, Go thy way ; thy son liveth."

Luke iv. 33-35 : — "And in the synagogue there was a man, which had a spirit of an unclean devil, and cried out with a loud voice, saying, Let us alone ; what have we to do with thee, thou Jesus of Nazareth ? art thou come to destroy us ? I know thee who thou art ; the Holy One of God. And Jesus rebuked him, saying, Hold thy peace, and come out of him. And when the devil had thrown him in the midst, he came out of him, and hurt him not." *Demoniac.* Some cases like Insanity, and others like Epilepsy. Also Mark i. 25, 26 ; Matthew viii. 16 ; Mark v. 2-15 ; Matthew xvii. 14 ; Mark ix. 14 ; Luke viii. 27-35 ; ix. 37.

Matthew viii. 2, 3 : — "And behold, there came a leper and worshipped him, saying, Lord, if thou wilt, thou canst make me clean. And Jesus put forth his hand, and touched him, saying, I will ; be thou clean. And immediately his leprosy was cleansed." *Leper.* Also Mark i. 40-44 ; Luke v. 12-14.

Mark i. 30, 31 : — "But Simon's wife's mother lay sick of a fever, and anon they tell him of her. And he came and took her by the hand, and lifted her up ; and immediately the fever left her, and she ministered unto them." *Fever.* Also Luke iv. 38 ; Matt. viii. 14, 15.

Matthew viii. 16, 17 : — "When the even was come, they brought unto him many that were possessed with devils : and he cast out the spirits with his word, and healed *all that were* sick : That it might be fulfilled which was spoken by Esaias the prophet, saying Himself took our infirmities, and bare our sicknesses." *All diseases.* Also Mark i. 32 ; Luke iv. 40 ; Matt. ix. 35.

John v. 5, 8, 9 : — "And a certain man was there, which had an infirmity thirty and eight years. Jesus saith unto him, Rise, take up thy bed, and walk. And immediately the man was made whole, and took up his bed, and walked : and on the same day was the Sabbath." *Infirmity.*

Matthew xii. 22 : — "Then was brought unto him one possessed with a devil, blind, and dumb : and he healed him inasmuch that the blind and dumb both spake and saw." *Blind and dumb.*

Luke vii. 21 : — “ And in that same hour he cured many of their infirmities and plagues, and of evil spirits ; and unto many that were blind he gave sight.” *Plagues and blind.*

Luke viii. 41, 42, 51-54 ; — “ And, behold, there came a man named Jairus, and he was a ruler of the synagogue : and he fell down at Jesus’ feet, and besought him that he would come into his house : for he had one only daughter about twelve years of age, and she lay a dying. And when he came into the house, he suffered no man to go in, save Peter, and James, and John, and the father and the mother of the maiden. And all wept, and bewailed her : but he said, Weep not ; she is not dead, but sleepeth. And they laughed him to scorn, knowing that she was dead. And he put them all out, and took her by the hand, and called, saying, Maid, arise. And her spirit came again, and she arose straightway : and he commanded to give her meat.” *Dead raised to life.* Also Mark v. 22 ; Matt. ix. 18 ; Luke vii. 12-15.

Matthew ix. 20-22 : — “ And behold, a woman which was diseased with an issue of blood twelve years, came behind him and touched the hem of his garment. For she said within herself, If I may but touch his garment, I shall be whole. But Jesus turned him about, and when he saw her, he said, Daughter, be of good comfort : thy faith hath made thee whole. And the woman was made whole from that hour.” *Issue of blood.* Also Mark v. 25 ; Luke viii. 43.

Luke x. 9 : — “ Heal the sick that are therein, and say unto them, The kingdom of God is come nigh unto you.” *The seventy commissioned to heal the sick.*

Mark xvi. 17, 18 : — “ And these signs shall follow them that believe ; In my name shall they cast out devils ; they shall speak with new tongues ; They shall take up serpents ; and if they drink any deadly thing, it shall not hurt them ; they shall lay hands on the sick, and they shall recover.” *Power of healing the sick promised to believers.*

Acts iii. 2, 6, 8, 9 : — “ And a certain man lame from his mother’s womb was carried, whom they laid daily at the gate of the temple which is called Beautiful, to ask alms of them that entered into the temple ; then Peter said, Silver and gold have I none ; but such as I have give I thee : In the name of Jesus Christ of Nazareth rise up and walk. And he leaping up stood, and walked, and entered with

them into the temple, walking, and leaping, and praising God. And all the people saw him walking and praising God." *Peter healing the sick.* Also, Acts ix. 33, 34.

Acts v. 14-16 :— "And believers were the more added to the Lord, multitudes both of men and women. Insomuch that they brought forth the sick into the streets, and laid them on beds and couches, that at the least the shadow of Peter passing by might overshadow some of them. There came also a multitude out of the cities round about unto Jerusalem, bringing sick folks, and them which were vexed with unclean spirits : and they were healed every one." *Peter healing the sick.*

Acts viii. 5-8 :— "Then Philip went down to the city of Samaria, and preached Christ unto them. And the people with one accord gave heed unto those things which Philip spake, hearing and seeing the miracles which he did. For unclean spirits, crying with loud voice, came out of many that were possessed with them ; and many taken with palsies, and that were lame, were healed. And there was great joy in that city." *Philip healing the sick.*

Acts ix. 17, 18 :— "And Ananias went his way, and entered into the house; and putting his hand on him said, Brother Saul, the Lord, even Jesus, that appeared unto thee in the way as thou camest, hath sent me, that thou mightest receive thy sight, and be filled with the Holy Ghost. And immediately there fell from his eyes as it had been scales : and he received sight forthwith, and arose, and was baptised." *Ananias restoring sight to the blind.*

Acts xiv. 8-10.—"And there sat a certain man at Lystra, impotent in his feet, being a cripple from his mother's womb, who never had walked : the same heard Paul speak : who steadfastly beholding him, and, perceiving that he had faith to be healed, said with a loud voice, Stand upright on thy feet. And he leaped and walked." *Paul healing the sick.* Also Acts xxviii. 8, 9, (*case of dysentery.*)

Acts xvi. 16-18. — "And it came to pass, as we went to prayer, a certain damsel possessed with a spirit of divination met us, which brought her masters much gain by soothsaying : the same followed Paul and us, and cried, saying, These men are the servants of the most high God, which shew unto us the way of salvation. And this did she many days. But Paul, being grieved, turned and said to the spirit, I command thee in the name of Jesus Christ to come out of her. And he came out the same hour." *Paul casting out devils.*

Acts xix. 11, 12. — “And God wrought special miracles by the hands of Paul : so that from his body were brought unto the sick handkerchiefs, or aprons, and the diseases departed from them, and the evil spirits went out of them.”

Acts xxviii. 3-6. — “And when Paul had gathered a bundle of sticks, and laid them on the fire, there came a viper out of the heat, and fastened on his hand. And when the barbarians saw the venomous beast hang on his hand, they said among themselves, No doubt this man is a murderer, whom, though he hath escaped the sea, yet vengeance suffereth not to live. And he shook off the beast into the fire, and felt no harm. Howbeit they looked when he should have swollen, or fallen down dead suddenly : but after they had looked a great while, and saw no harm come to him, they changed their minds, and said that he was a god.”

James v. 14, 15. — “Is any sick among you? let him call for the elders of the church ; and let them pray over him, anointing him with oil in the name of the Lord : and the prayer of faith shall save the sick, and the Lord shall raise him up ; and if he have committed sins, they shall be forgiven him.”





FAITH CURES;

OR,

ANSWERS TO PRAYER IN THE HEALING OF THE SICK.



CHAPTER I.



WOULD the numerous instances, which are constantly occurring, of healing through faith, be collected together, the church would be astonished at the great body of testimony, and would no longer say that the promises of Scripture belong to the past, and not to the present.

For several years my mind had been exercised before God as to whether it was not His will that the Work of Faith in which He had placed me, should extend to the cure of disease, as well as the alleviation of the miseries of the afflicted. I often read the instructions and promise contained in the fourteenth and fifteenth verses of the fifth chapter of the Epistle of James: "*Is any sick among you? let him call for the elders of the church; and let them pray over him, anointing him with*

oil in the name of the Lord ; and the prayer of faith shall save the sick, and the Lord shall raise him up ; and if he have committed sins, they shall be forgiven him."

They seemed so very plain, that I often asked of my own heart, Why, if I can rely on God's word, "Whatsoever ye shall ask in My name, that will I do," and every day verify its truth in the supply of the daily needs of the various work committed to my care, — why can not I also trust Him to fulfill His promises as to the healing of the body, "*The prayer of faith shall save the sick, and the Lord shall raise him up*"? I could not see why, with such explicit and unmistakable promises, I should limit the present exercise of God's power. I began to inquire of earnest Christians whether they knew of any instances of answers to prayer for the healing of the body. Soon afterward the "Life of Dorothea Trudell"* fell into my hands, which strengthened my convictions, and the inquiry was raised, "If God can perform such wonders in Mannedorf, why not in Boston?"

At this time I had under my professional care a Christian lady, with a tumor which confined her almost continuously to her bed in severe suffering. All remedies were unavailing, and the only human hope was the knife ; but feeling in my own heart the power of the promise, I one morning sat down by her bedside, and taking up the Bible, I read aloud God's promise to His believing children, "*And the prayer of faith shall save the sick, and the Lord shall raise him up ; and if he have committed sins, they shall be forgiven him*"

* A revised and enlarged edition of this interesting book has been published and can be obtained at the Willard Tract Repository, Beacon Hill, Boston ; 239 Fourth Avenue, New York ; 1323 Arch Street, Philadelphia. Price, 75 cents.

I then asked her if she would trust the Lord to remove this tumor and restore her to health, and to her missionary work. She replied, "I have no particular faith about it, but am willing to trust the Lord for it."

I then knelt and anointed her with oil in the name of the Lord, asking Him to fulfill His own word. Soon after I left, she got up and walked three miles. From that time the tumor rapidly lessened, until all trace of it at length disappeared.

Some time afterward, this lady gave testimony in a public meeting to the cure wrought in her by the prayer of faith, and a sorrowing wife present, whose husband was sick with consumption, went home and repeated to him the story. At my request he has written out the case as follows:—

"W——, NEAR BOSTON, March, 1872.

"I was first confined to my house in November, 1870, with a violent cold. I lost my voice completely, suffered with pain in my lungs, and expectorated almost constantly. I grew worse every day, and in a week called in a physician. On examination he found my lungs diseased. I also had fever. With all his care my cough grew worse, and night sweats set in. A few weeks later my wife was told by the doctor that my lungs were badly ulcerated, and that, my case being hopeless, it was not worth while for him to attend longer; also, that she must not be surprised if I should pass away suddenly. I then tried some highly recommended patent medicine, which seemed only to increase my disease.

"When I became so weak as to be nearly helpless, Dr. Cullis was called in. He sounded my lungs, and

gave the same verdict, saying that my only hope for recovery was in the Lord. My wife pleaded in the name of Jesus for my restoration ; but diarrhœa set in, and my feet began to swell. She, however, continued to pray earnestly, urging me to pray for myself. I could not do it, as I had no desire in the matter apart from the will of God, who had dealt with me so graciously in all my sickness, that I delighted in His will. If it was alone of His goodness to me that you desired me to write, I would not know where to end. During the next summer I seemed to gain, but was so dependent on my medicine, that a single day's omission would aggravate my distress. As autumn advanced, I felt that my disease was gaining ground.

“At length my wife heard, at a meeting for Christian holiness at the house of Dr. Cullis, Miss D. narrate her recovery from a tumor by the power of faith. Returning home, she repeated it to me. I knew that our Father in heaven was no respecter of persons, and the more I thought upon it and read the precious promises of God, the more I was convinced that *‘the prayer of faith shall save the sick, and the Lord shall raise him up.’* Believing that He *is* faithful that promised, I now sent for Dr. Cullis to come and pray with me. Dr. and Mrs. Cullis, with my wife, went with me into an upper room, where we knelt before God. Dr. C. prayed, anointed me with oil, and in the name of the Lord Jesus commanded me to be healed. Instantly my whole being was thrilled with an unknown power, from the top of my head to the soles of my feet. From the moment I believed, the work *was done!* My lungs, so long diseased, breathed with new vigor, and I returned thanks to God for the results

of faith. Since that memorable night I have taken no medicine, and my health has been constantly improving, so that I am feeling better now than I did before my sickness. To God be all the glory !”

It is now more than seven years since the above incident took place. The writer continues perfectly well, and is engaged in active business, walking before the Lord in humble, fervent spirit.

A lady came to me with a cancer in the cheek, which had attained the size of a filbert. It had a very red and angry appearance. After prayer for her healing, she went into the country, when some one remarked : “ E. thinks that faith will cure her ; but that is something that will have to be burned out or cut out.” Her friends tried to induce the use of various applications, all of which she firmly refused. She returned home in eight weeks, entirely cured. The friends acknowledge that “ faith did do good, once.”

A lady of East Cambridge writes : “ For nineteen years I have been afflicted with neuralgia ; added to this, of late years a combination of diseases has rendered life an intolerable burden, and baffled the skill of every physician to whom I have applied. By the prayer of faith I have been healed, both body and soul, and made to rejoice continually. For the first few months Satan was busy with me ; and when I gave way to doubt, pain again racked my body. God has strengthened my faith continually. I can now say I am entirely well, and engaged in arduous work, often among the sick, losing

whole nights of rest. God sustains me, and gives me great yearnings for the souls and bodies of the suffering, and uses me in ministering to them. 'My mouth shall speak the praise of the Lord; and let all flesh bless His holy name forever and ever.'"

While at the house of L. R., in England, I was asked to pray with his daughter, who had spinal curvature. Subsequently L. R. writes: "We are full of thankfulness and praise about E. She is quite well and strong, and does everything like her sisters. She had such perfect faith that the Lord had healed her, that she at once put away the board and said she should never lie upon it again; and on the following Sunday she walked four miles in a hot sun, and sat for two hours on a bench without a back. As far as we can judge, she is quite well in every respect. For fifteen months before, she had been a constant cause of anxiety to us—never walked or attended to study."

It was on our return to London, after nearly three months' absence, that we received the above.

A lady furnishes the following account of her child:—

ST. LOUIS, MO., Nov. 8, 1873.

I most cheerfully give my testimony to the healing of my little girl, believing it to be the Lord's will to strengthen the faith of *some one*, and to His *own* glory. It is now nearly three years since my little one first injured her spine by falling from one step. A decided curvature became apparent, and after consulting several physicians, it was decided to place her on her back with

braces. At the end of ten months she was totally paralysed from the hips down. The treatment was changed, the braces taken off and she was allowed to sit up a little. I was led to Boston to try a new physician; he gave relief in many respects, but the paralysis baffled him. At last I lost all confidence in human help and requested Dr. C. to pray for her recovery, claiming the promise in James v. 15.

I believe, in answer to my prayer, I was directed of God to take off braces, bandages and plasters, and give her entirely into His care. Then my faith was severely tried, but how wonderfully the Holy Spirit filled and upheld me. For nearly three months following this step out upon the promises of God, my child seemed to grow steadily worse. When, one day, she arose voluntarily and walked across the room out into the hall of the hotel. She improved so rapidly from this moment, that every one in the house could but acknowledge that a miracle had been performed. At this time the physician whom I had first employed in Boston, called. He seemed utterly astonished at the improvement. After seeing her walk, he said: "All her movements are *perfectly natural*,—evidently all the essential functions of the spine are restored." She now runs, jumps and plays as actively as most children. I am still waiting upon God to have this wonderful cure completed. Faith is *given* me to believe that it *will* be done. The following promise was given me, and I cling to it: "Fear not; believe only, and she shall be made whole." Talking about what the dear Jesus has done for my child, is such an interesting subject to me that I can hardly leave it.

From a minister of the Gospel we have this testimony :

I was taken sick with bilious fever when about fourteen years of age, which fever settled in my left limb and terminated in a fever sore. It was a very bad case, and I suffered extremely for many years. At one time I had nine running sores between my hip and knee. Many pieces of bone came out. Finally, after a surgical operation, in which the diseased portions of the bone were removed, the sores healed, but my knee was left in a very bad condition. It was rendered nearly stiff in consequence of an enlargement of the bone of the joint. From this I could get no relief. I went to several of the leading surgeons of Boston, but they could not relieve me. Dr. B. told me, as an only resort, that a section of the joint must be cut out, removing the ends of both the upper and lower bones, bringing them together, when they would unite like a broken bone, thus making one solid bone from the hip to the ankle. That process would remove the diseased part from the knee, and if successful would effect a cure, but it would endanger my life. I decided not to have it done.

The knee was so badly affected that I was obliged to go upon a crutch and cane for about eight years, and anticipated going thus to my grave. But one day, about the latter part of January or first of February, 1872, while at Dr. Cullis's office, he called my attention to the promise contained in James, fifth chapter, 14th and 15th verses, and asked me if I did not think that the Lord was able to fulfill that promise unto me by restoring my limb. I replied that I did not doubt God's ability in the least. I knew that He was able to heal me, but I did not know

that He was willing, for I was not sure that it would be for my good or His glory to have it done. The doctor replied : "Why not? If the Lord should restore it, and you should give Him the praise of it, and then use it in His service, why would it not be both for your good and His own glory?" "Think of it," said he, "and when you think you can trust the Lord to heal you, come in and we will pray for it." I went away thinking of the matter, and began to make it an especial subject of prayer that God would show me if I might trust in Him to make good to me the promise. For about two weeks I continued praying for this object. One evening, not far from the middle of February, 1872, I retired as usual, but during the night, having occasion to arise, I took my Bible, thinking I would see what word the Lord would give me. My eyes fell upon the 12th and 13th verses of the sixteenth chapter of 2d Chronicles : "And Asa, in the thirty and ninth year of his reign, was diseased in his feet, until his disease was exceeding great ; yet in his disease he sought not to the Lord, but to the physicians. And Asa slept with his fathers, and died in the one-and-fortieth year of his reign." As I read, it occurred to me that I had been imitating King Asa, by seeking a cure from the physicians and not from the Lord. I continued praying, and soon felt that I might ask and believe in God to heal me.

I went to Dr. Cullis's office again, and told him I wanted to ask and trust the Lord to heal my limb. We knelt in prayer, the doctor asking God to heal me. I accompanied his prayers and faith with my own. After leaving the doctor's office I walked to the horse-cars on Tremont street without any crutch, using my cane only.

I occasionally called on the doctor for him to pray with me, still carrying my crutch, to use sometimes when my limb was weary. Once, when I went to have the doctor pray with me, he asked why I did not leave my crutch at home, and, in his prayer, asked that the Lord would give me such confidence in His word as that I might leave my crutch at home and trust alone in God. After that day I left my crutch at home, and, I believe, have never used it since.

It is nearly two years since the Lord graciously heard and answered prayer in behalf of my limb. Most of that time has been spent in the ministry, and I have been able to use my limb more freely than for many years previous, and without a crutch. The stiffness of the joint is not yet wholly removed, but we are looking to the Lord to perfect His own work, making this limb whole, even as the other. This would be impossible with men, but with God "All things are possible." "Nothing is too hard for the Lord."

I give this simple recital of what God has done for me in answer to prayer, hoping that the Lord Jesus will be glorified thereby. Unto His dear name be all the praise.

Yours in Jesus,

G. F. B.

At one time a young lady called, requesting me to pray for her. Being in haste to meet an engagement, I did not ask the particulars of her lameness. She simply told me that some years ago she was run over and her hip badly injured. I asked her if she could trust the Lord for healing. She replied: "Yes." I prayed with her, and she went home. I learned, after a day or two, that she was perfectly cured, and obtained from her these facts:

Some six years before, she was run over by a hack, and her hip so injured that she was confined to her bed for six months. She then got up with a permanent lameness, one limb being shorter than the other. In two or three instances since, she has been confined to her bed for three months at a time. She now walks perfectly, both limbs being of the same length. She says of herself: "I can leap and run as well as any other person, and my heart overruns with praise and thanksgiving to God." She has not withheld this testimony, but to the glory of God has proclaimed it publicly in the church.

Another lady, who for about a year showed signs of indisposition, and soon was attacked by a cough, consulted a physician. Change of air was prescribed, but after a lapse of some weeks she returned to her home in no way improved. Other physicians were consulted, her lungs were found to be much irritated and pulse low. Soon all appetite left her, a hoarseness succeeded, resulting in entire loss of voice. There was little desire to eat, as everything taken into the stomach caused great distress. Months succeeded, alternating between hope and fear. She writes: "When I first lost my voice, I felt that God sent the trial for my discipline, that I must leave all in His hands, yet I was in great unrest. After some time I became willing to accept my condition, and to trust all to God. My anxiety was gone, and I became restful. I seemed to gain nothing from medical treatment, and my doctor suggested I should see Dr. B——, of Boston. But my thoughts were turned in another direction; I seemed to feel that God would heal me. I read in His Word: "The prayer of faith shall save the

sick." I accepted it at once, and felt sure it was for me. I seemed to gain strength from that moment. I had read of the Work of Faith, under Dr. Cullis, and was impressed to go and see him. I did not think much of my dyspepsia, so anxious was I to gain my voice. Being too ill to go alone, some kind friends accompanied me to Boston. After resting from the journey I called on Dr. C. I stated all the circumstances of my illness, and was asked if I could trust God to heal me. I replied: "Yes; I am sure the Lord is able and willing." We knelt in prayer. In a moment, as it were, my voice came to me. I was able to talk with ease, and from that time nothing that I have eaten has given me any distress. The Lord's promises are sure, and He has filled my soul with joy and peace. I am continually gaining; the dear Lord is taking care of His child, and I am enjoying so much of His presence that I cannot find words to express my thanksgivings. To Him be all the glory.

These narrations are but specimens of a large number, to whom the Lord has made good His promise of restoration through faith, under my immediate personal observation and knowledge. "Why should it be thought a thing incredible with you" that the Lord should bestow upon His church in this day the same "spirit of faith with power," with which the first communities of Christians were endowed?



CHAPTER II.



REQUESTS by letter for prayer for the healing of the body have reached me from hundreds, afflicted in most cases with diseases that the physicians have given up as hopeless. A great proportion of these have been entirely healed. In every case we believe God's sovereign power (and that power is Love) has been exercised, and we pray that all may thus be led to praise His name. Whether He wills to heal our bodies, and spare us years on earth to give forth His praise, or to remove us to the glories of His immediate presence, the trusting child sees nought but Love. There is one difficulty with regard to those living at a distance, and whom my many cares prevent me from seeing, that can only be obviated by opening a house here. This has led me to pray that God would give the means to erect a building for this purpose, on the Grove Hall grounds. For the benefit of those who may not have seen any detailed account of a similar institution, which has been blessed of God for many years in the healing of the sick, I insert a description of my visit to Mannedorf.

In the month of July, 1873, we reached Zurich, Switzerland, having planned our route with the express purpose of visiting this spot from which we could easily reach Mannedorf on the Lake of Zurich. We were full of earnest anticipation to see the home of Dorothea Trudel, and to witness for ourselves the wonderful work still carried on by Mr. Zeller, for healing by the "prayer of faith."

Arriving at Zurich, we rested over night, and took the steamer the next morning for Mannedorf. The sail was delightful. Never were hills and valleys pictured on a fairer surface than that of this lovely lake. The mingling of tints in sea, air, and sky, with the somewhat distant glaciers, the vine-covered hills in nearer view, as we darted from side to side of the lake, dropping passengers at the different landing places, discovered to our enraptured gaze a scene beyond our powers of description. Nature alone was all-glorious, and as we neared the simple cluster of houses, with the unpretending plastered church rising in the centre, and saw the simple painted sign—"Mannedorf"—at the landing, it seemed, by its very quiet unpretentiousness, to be a mute acknowledgment of the grandeur of God's own handiwork.

We had no difficulty in finding our way to Mr. Zeller's residence. There was little to distinguish it from the surrounding dwellings; it was an ordinary-looking house, which we entered by a short flight of steps directly from the sidewalk. Our first inquiry was for some one who could speak English. The young woman who first met us, ran and brought a young Swede, who spoke quite intelligibly. We made known our nationality and our desire to learn what we could in our short stay, of a work

that we had studied and admired at a distance. Our friend, whom we found was seeking cure among these praying ones, in a most kindly way answered our inquiries. He informed us that Mr. Zeller was away for the day, it being his custom once a week to seek quiet for his correspondence, in this way. We had a feeling of regret that we could not at least give and receive a friendly grasp of the hand from one who lived so in the power of the Spirit, as was testified by those who daily listened to his utterances and felt the reality of his loving faith and holy walk. However, our imperfect knowledge of the German language would have proved a limit to our mutual pleasure.

We first followed our guide to the chapel, which was built out as an addition to the main house, and has been erected since the death of Dorothea Trudel, by Mr. Zeller. It is a very neat, pleasant room, seating about two hundred and fifty persons, the furniture consisting of ordinary settees, with a pulpit on a raised platform. On the face of the pulpit were inscribed the words, "What must I do to be saved?" and "Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ." Behind the pulpit was a small organ; on the wall above it, hung a representation of Christ on the cross. Our hearts beat more quickly as we read on one side, "Soul, this I did for thee," and on the other, "What wilt thou do for Me?"

A word about Mr. Zeller. He was sick, and sought healing at Mannedorf while Dorothea was yet living. The year before her death, Dorothea began to think that so far as was in her power she should make provision for the continuance of the work.

Mr. Zeller had not only been restored, but was praying with the sick, God honoring his faith. Dorothea in looking to the Lord for a successor, felt it to be His will that Mr. Zeller should be the one, and accordingly, after much prayer, made over the entire property to him, so that when in the autumn of 1862, she fell sick and died, there was no change of hands—no trouble or expense—the work going on as heretofore. Mr. Zeller is thirty-seven years of age.

Service is held in the chapel every morning, attended by the household, and any persons in the village who so desire; also a prayer-meeting every alternate evening. Every day at 5 o'clock Mr. Zeller meets such as are able, for praying, and anointing for healing; preaching every Sabbath morning. All these services are conducted by Mr. Zeller, who is not an ordained clergyman, but called of the Lord for this His own work; and His power rests upon Him. Persons are often cured while listening to his preaching, though he may not at the time say anything about the healing of the body—only of the healing of the soul by the blood of Jesus. There is one marked feature of the work—that not unfrequently the soul is saved and then the body cured.

From the chapel we were conducted to Dorothea's room, where she had been accustomed to hold her Bible meetings, and to pray with the sick. The room was marked by the same simplicity that characterized all the doings and surroundings of this lowly follower of the Lamb. A few pictures adorned the walls; one, a likeness of Dorothea's sister, and the motto, "Who is so great a God as our God?"

In this room we were introduced to Netli Weber, who was a faithful worker with Dorothea, and now spends her whole time ministering to the sick. Many are healed in answer to her prayers, especially among the insane, of whom there were thirty at the time of our visit. There were about fifty patients in the house, subject to various diseases, among them several paralytics and epileptics. Many others, who avail themselves of the privileges of the house and take meals there, lodge in the village. Anna Barbara Meili was another, healed in Dorothea's time, when far gone in consumption, who remains to devote the life that God has given, to His service.

We next visited the churchyard, to look upon the spot where Dorothea was buried. A small iron cross, overgrown with ivy, bearing name and dates of birth and death, alone distinguished her lowly resting-place.

Accepting an invitation to dine, we sat down with about one hundred and fifty persons of different nationalities, these all waiting upon the Lord for healing. We enjoyed the simple meal, and would fain have lingered in the home, so hallowed by the Holy Spirit's presence. It shone forth in the face of the workers, and in the subdued, and what seemed to us, expectant expression on every face.

The highest charge received for board is a fraction over two dollars per week — a price fixed in Dorothea's time. Another class pay half this sum. Of course the work is not supported by the small income these payments aggregate, — voluntary gifts making up the deficiencies. We were told that poor children from the village came every evening to receive any surplus food.

We learned also that Mr. Zeller had in contemplation the building of a larger chapel, and a work-room in which patients could be employed.

On asking the question whether *all* were healed, the reply was, "No, but none die until the soul is healed."

We could but exclaim, as we took our reluctant departure, What a glorious work of God and for God! and what a grand testimony to the presence of the promised Spirit, teaching all things, bringing all things to remembrance and planting His servants upon the living Word. Herein was the secret of power with this humble, loving woman. Her soul fed on those Scriptures whose seal of truth came from lips that "spake as never man spake." — "Search the Scriptures, for in them ye think ye have eternal life, and they are they which testify of Me." She could say, "Thy testimonies are wonderful; therefore doth my soul *keep* them;" and so was verified to her, and to those who follow in a like consecrated path,— "And I will build him a sure house; and he shall walk before Mine Anointed forever."



CHAPTER III.



SO as many of God's dear children as "believe," and yet cry, "Lord, help my unbelief," we are persuaded that the following testimonies will bring an increased confidence in God's Word, "The prayer of faith shall save sick." I have noticed in every case of healing by prayer, as great a blessing has come to the soul as to the body. This has been invariable. The reader will notice this in each of the following testimonies:—

SOUTH HARWICH, April, 1874.

In December, 1871, I was suddenly and violently attacked with an affection of the heart. For some time my life seemed to hang in a balance; but God, who is rich in mercy, in answer to prayer lengthened life's brittle thread, and I was partially restored. I was able, however, to endure but little physical or mental exertion; the exercise of my mind, especially, would bring a renewal of my heart trouble, and for two years I was only partially able to attend either my ordinary business or religious meetings, and even this wearied me. I had sometimes

cherished the thought of calling on Dr. Cullis and asking him to pray for the restoration of my health, and also for a more satisfactory religious experience. Being in Boston in December last, after deliberation and prayer, I went, with trembling, I confess, to see him. On my way these lines came with encouragement to my mind :

“Thou art coming to a King,
Large petitions with thee bring,
For His grace and power are such,
None can ever ask too much.”

Dr. C. had but a few moments before the hour of the Tuesday afternoon meeting. I told him my object, and in great simplicity, as taught by the Holy Spirit, he asked the Lord for just the things I desired. As he laid his hand on my head in prayer, I felt a thrill go through my whole being, and as I left his office he said encouragingly, “The Lord will do it.” I immediately began to be better in body and soul ; the next day the promises of God opened to my mind as never before ; my health improved constantly. Being in the city a few weeks after, I called to see Dr. C. again, and told him of the improvement I had experienced both of body and soul. I asked him if he did not think it was the Lord’s will the cure should be perfect ; he answered unhesitatingly, “Yes,” and again prayed with me, anointing me with oil in the name of the Lord Jesus. As I left his office this Scripture came to my mind, “It is done as Thou hast commanded, and yet there is room,” and on arriving at my brother’s house in the city and going to my room, I opened my Bible on these words, “Thy God hath commanded thy strength ; strengthen, O God, that

which Thou hast wrought for us." Thus graciously did the Lord confirm my faith that He had answered the prayer of His dear servant.

For perhaps two years I had not been able, on retiring at night, to fall asleep lying on my side, but it seemed to me that night, that this relief would be granted me,—and so it proved, for I sweetly fell asleep in this position, and with very few exceptions have done so ever since. My health from this time improved more rapidly, and during the winter has been better than for years previous. I have been able to attend to my business, also religious meetings, singing and taking other part in the exercises, and the Lord has so "quickened my mortal body by His Spirit," that instead of being wearied as formerly, my health and strength have seemed to increase thereby. The Lord has manifested Himself to my soul as never before ; I consecrate afresh to Him the renewed strength He has given me, and my soul which He hath redeemed. "Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all His benefits : Who forgiveth all thine iniquities ; who healeth all thy diseases," &c. O. N.

I have noticed that in some cases the cure has been instantaneous ; others I have prayed with two or three times, or even more. My explanation is, as far as I have been able to observe, that there has been oftentimes a question or lack of faith on the part of the patient ; for some seem to come, not in faith, but as a matter of experiment. God's Word says it is the "*prayer of faith*" that shall save the sick.

BOSTON HIGHLANDS, July, 1874.

During the winter of 1869, which I spent in England, from the effects of a severe cold lasting several months, the lower part of my right lung became hepatized. About the middle of last March I was taken with congestion of the lungs. Our family physician was called; he visited me for nearly three weeks, and I have no doubt did all that medical skill could do. He succeeded in checking my fever, but I grew weaker day by day; a subtle disease was evidently preying upon my nervous system; I lost my appetite, coughed and expectorated a great deal, and had night sweats. My wife became alarmed, and after consulting our physician, (who is also my dear friend and shared all her anxiety,) called as counsel Dr. Charles Cullis. The doctors examined my case very carefully, and found I had no use of my right lung; they gave me very little if any encouragement. From that time I grew rapidly worse; my disease, as the doctors feared, was evidently tending to the brain. The second night after the consultation I was sleepless and quite delirious; in the morning I was so wild that my family could not control me. Both doctors were called, and as they came into my room I cried out in my delirium, "I want none of your medicine, only your prayers." I felt a consciousness that deliverance had come; I threw my arms around Dr. Cullis and wept like a child. The doctor knelt with me by my bed, offered a short prayer for my recovery, anointing me with oil in the name of the Lord. My nerves immediately became quiet; I lay down and remained in a semi-conscious state for about two hours. From my appearance my wife feared that I was dying, but the doctor assured her that that was not the case;

that he felt confident the Lord would raise me up. Soon after the doctors left, in spite of the remonstrances of my wife, I got up, dressed, and went below, and for some ten hours I was in an almost constant struggle, trying, as I told my friends, to get myself into the hands of the Lord. At last I said to those around me, "In a few minutes I shall go to sleep ; as soon as I am asleep you can put me where you please, I shall sleep two or three hours." In a few minutes I fell asleep ; they lifted me from the floor where I had persisted in lying for several hours, and laid me on a sofa. I slept quietly for about two hours ; when I awoke I felt a wonderful sense of relief. I had during my illness felt sick from the crown of my head to the soles of my feet ; that feeling was all gone. I went to bed, and for the first time since I was taken ill, I slept quietly nearly all night ; I slept a good part of the next day like a weary man. *I took no more medicine*, but from the hour I went to sleep I commenced improving, which has continued until I feel as well as ever, except I have not the full use of my hepaticized lung, but I breathe the whole length of it, including that part which I had not used since 1869. My breathing is improving constantly, and I have no doubt it will recover entirely.

For all this I give God the glory. It is said to me by those to whom I relate this experience, "It is wonderful." I say to them, "Yes, it is wonderful ; but not that God fulfills His promises : It is wonderful that His children should doubt His word." It is certainly wonderful that Christians should read the fourteenth and fifteenth verses of the fifth of James, and think it means nothing now—it is not for them. I have a friend who has a

daughter who came home from the West last May, apparently in consumption ; she had a bad cough, expectorated a great deal, and had profuse night sweats. She arrived in Boston on Thursday of the week ; on the following Monday she had a stroke of paralysis, completely paralyzing her left side. The doctor gave no hope, said she could not live ; I advised them to call Dr. Cullis and have him pray for her. He consented to do so if they would abandon the use of medicine and simply trust her case in the hands of the Lord ; to this they assented, and Dr. Cullis prayed for her. To-day she is free from cough, night sweats, and all other signs or symptoms of consumption, and has been for nearly two months. Her paralysis is so far removed that she walks about the house.

S. B. P.

SOMERVILLE, Mass., April 16, 1874.

DEAR SIR :

My heart is so full of praise and thanksgiving to the dear Lord who has wrought such a great work for me, that I love to testify of His goodness and of the healing power that comes from His hands in answer to prayer. For more than nine months the muscles of my arms had been so badly diseased, that most of the time it troubled me very much to move them, and at no time was I able to do so with accustomed ease, or without trembling. At first I thought there was nothing serious the matter, so for several weeks consulted no physician. As the muscles grew more and more contracted and painful, I felt that something must be done, and from that time I availed myself of every means in my power to overcome the disease, not only by skillful medical treatment, but

by change of air and exercise. I found only temporary relief from the acute suffering, and I was beginning to fear I should lose the use of my arms entirely, as the physicians gave me but little hope. At the earnest entreaty of dear Christian friends that I would trust the Lord to heal me, I so far put myself in His hands that I left off using medicine entirely. Yet I dared not believe and claim the promised blessing, for I felt it was too great for one so unworthy as I to receive.

Several weeks passed in this way, when I determined no longer to yield to doubts and fears, but trusting fully in Jesus, would go and ask Dr. Cullis to pray with me. With this resolve there came into my soul such a quiet, restful feeling, that I was sure the Lord was leading me in His own way. I went into the Doctor's office with my arms unusually painful, but while we were kneeling in prayer, and before I had moved them to test the cure, I felt all through my being that they were healed, and praises to His name came joyously into my heart at this conscious victory through faith in Him. Praise to His name has been continually in my heart ever since, as I move my arms freely and with natural ease, and to His glory I would say, that not only are they now perfectly well, but my general health, which has been poor for the past four years, has been constantly improving, and my heart is filled with joy and peace. "Praise the Lord, O my soul!"

Please to use all or any of this, as you think best, for the honor and glory of God.

Yours very truly, S. E. W.

We give the subjoined, as one of many where prayer has been answered, although I have never seen the person.

THETFORD CENTRE, VT., Feb. 25, 1874.

DEAR SIR :

I am scarcely able to say much at this time on account of my many duties, yet by some power that I can neither resist nor explain, I do feel impelled to say a little. Some weeks ago, possibly as long ago as last December, I sent a request to your Tuesday afternoon meeting couched in language substantially as follows :

“One who thinks that no one has done more to destroy the good results of your meetings in the past, than himself, but who has since proved in his experience the truths taught, has been called of God to enter the work of the ministry. He is, however, greatly afflicted with rheumatism, of many years’ standing, that he fears may limit his labors ; believing that God *can* and *does* heal the sick in answer to the prayer of faith, says, he desires to ask the prayers of this meeting for his complete restoration. He further says, Blessed be the name of the Lord, *prejudices have gone under.*”

The above request, perhaps with some limitations, was read at one of your meetings. Precisely at the hour when you usually pray on that occasion, I experienced the strangest sensations of my entire life. I felt sure that prayer was then and there being answered in my behalf. And in my study, alone with the dear Saviour, I shouted “*Hallelujah,*” “*Glory to God.*” From that moment, I felt that the work of restoration had begun, and was fast going on. Not once since then have I been afflicted with rheumatism or any other disease. Brother S., with whom I was very intimate while in Boston, could tell you how much I suffered for many years, and if disposed, could likewise tell you how energetically I

labored to destroy your influence in reference to praying for the restoration of the sick. But, somehow, God's invincible Spirit of love has settled down upon me, and I was bidden to present a request to the very one whom I had so unkindly treated without cause. O, what a God is our God! Ever since then my soul has been on the stretch to save men, and to the glory of God, be it said, that the greatest revival Thetford has known for twenty years, is now shaking it from centre to circumference.

At present, I enjoy a calm in my heart that is truly surprising. Brother B. and others who know me, well remember the stormy days that used to be mine. I ask your forgiveness for all my naughtiness toward you. I am every whit whole, in *body, soul and spirit*. Glory to the blessed name of God! I am willing to be among the least of those who turn sinners to God.

Very affectionately, yours in the Lord,

A. M. F., *Pastor M. E. Church.*

BOSTON, Mass., Sept. 6, 1874.

DEAR SIR :

I improve the first opportunity to write a few lines to inform you of the good results in answer, as I believe, to your prayers. I have not time to minutely particularize my situation. I will only say, the darkness of despair had shut out every ray of hope from my mind. My trials had been so many and so severe, that the burden of my life seemed greater than I could bear, and God was very far off. Misfortunes of various kinds had so worn upon my mind that my vitality was completely exhausted, and my friends thought I was in consumption. I had a bad cough that resisted every known remedy,

and I was too weak to sit up, or even be dressed. One morning I had been asleep, and when I awoke I felt that if I could see Dr. Cullis, he would help me in some manner, so that I could regain my health. I had never seen you, only heard of you as connected with the Consumptives' Home. The boat would leave for Boston at twelve, and it was then ten o'clock, A. M. I arose and with the assistance of my daughter dressed and got aboard the steamer and went to your office. I was a little surprised to find that you only offered a child-like prayer in my behalf, yet the fountains of my soul were broken up, and the sombre clouds were dissipated in tears. From that hour the burden seemed lighter, so much so that I walked back to the boat, and my friends all noted the change in my looks and appearance. Very soon my cough all left me, and now my health is quite good, thanks to a loving Father's care, and you as the instrument

Very respectfully, Mrs. E. J. B.

WAKEFIELD, August 28, 1874.

DEAR SIR :

I am so thankful for what the Lord has done for me, that I wish to tell the glad news to others, that they may be led to believe that the Saviour has the same power, and is just as willing to heal the body now as when He was on earth. Five years ago I had hemorrhage of the lungs, which so reduced my strength that I was unable to work for three months. I have had three attacks since that time, and have suffered much from weakness and pain in my lungs. I have had a severe cough all the time, and as my symptoms became more and more alarming, I lost all faith in medicines. I read your

Report, and learned that persons had been healed of their diseases through faith in Jesus. I believed He could heal me, and you recollect I came to your office some two months ago and asked you to pray for me; the day I came to see you I was very weak, and did not feel able to walk but a very short distance, and my breathing was difficult. After you had prayed for me, I arose and could breathe with perfect ease. I walked to the depot and took the cars for W., and then walked home without difficulty; my strength came gradually, and I have almost ceased to cough, and do not have any pain or soreness in my lungs. I believe the Lord is able to make me perfectly whole, and am trusting Him to do it. To Him be all the glory.

Very respectfully yours,

J. A. C.





CHAPTER IV.



QUESSES for prayer-cure are multiplying. Visitors come to me daily for this purpose, from all parts of the country, claiming the promise in James v. 14. Lately a lady called to report herself cured of a tumor, which had been pronounced incurable by several physicians. I prayed with her but once, some months since, and only now hear the result. All glory be to Him who hath promised that "the prayer of faith shall save the sick, and *the Lord* shall raise him up."

A young lady who came to me for loss of voice, found it restored at once.

One who is trusting the Lord for healing of the body, sends her gold watch chain, worth twenty-five dollars, to be sold for the benefit of Faith Cure House, and writes: "My heart leaps for joy at the thought of sending it. I never was so glad in giving before. I know He will accept it. I hope it will sell well; at any rate, the Lord will bless the gift."

During the year 1875 I received hundreds of letters from all parts of the country and Europe, asking me to

pray for the writers or their loved ones. In many instances I have heard of entire recovery to health ; I have also been besought to go to many. The latter is impossible, with my cares at home. To such I would say, that I cease not to ask of God daily the means to erect the needed building, where all who desire can be received in His name, and glorified in Him. Some who come desiring the prayer of faith, insist upon leaving small tokens of their gratitude ; these I lay by exclusively for the purpose now mentioned, and although no large amounts have accumulated, we feel they are the drops that portend the shower. His hand holds *all fullness* of blessing, and the times and seasons are His.

We continue with extracts from letters received from those who have been blessed :—

PORTLAND, Dec. 16, 1874.

My health, since I met you in your office, has been very much improved. Then I could neither read or write ; now I am able to attend to business. To the prayer of faith I ascribe my recovery ; to God be all the glory. May God continue to sustain you in your work.

Yours fraternally, F. W. McK.

PORTLAND, Jan. 22, 1875.

DEAR SIR :

I hope you will not think my long silence seems anything like lack of interest in the blessed work of faith. I wish I could in some way express the wonderful joy that fills my soul. I say wonderful, because I never knew anything like it before. I am so blessed, I have all I want and more. "My cup runneth over." My

health is almost perfect. The dear Lord has let me work for Him this winter, and you don't know how much I thank Him. He lets me speak of His love everywhere I go, and sends me down to the very lowest, even to those who are kept by bolts and bars. O, how I praise Him for this life given back to work for Him. I don't feel I can use it in any other way than for the glory of God. I have given myself in a sacred consecration to the Lord's work, such as I never knew before, and I am so sure that Jesus is able to keep all that I have given into His hands. I hope soon, if it is the Lord's will, to come to you, to help in any way as the Lord shall open for me. I have felt for a long time that the work called me, but the way has never been opened that I could leave my home. I stand before the Lord to be used for His service. Please accept my mite for the Faith Cure House. I am still praying for it. God bless you in all your work, and may all your need be met in the fullness of the love of Jesus.

Yours in Him,

A. C. L.

BOSTON, August 10, 1875.

DEAR SIR :

More than three years ago I called upon you to prescribe for a tumor which gave me great anxiety; you gave the medicine with the advice, "just trust" myself "to Jesus." Months later, calling on the same errand, you quoted that passage in James, "Is any sick among you," &c. I replied, that I had thought much about that promise, but with the thought always arose the query, "Where are the elders of the church who take God at His word in this matter?" You answered,

“When you are ready to trust the Lord for healing, come in and I will pray with you.” I felt I could trust Him then, and expressing my faith in His power and willingness, you prayed with me. “My heart trusted in Him, and I was helped.” The tumor disappeared gradually until entirely gone. Great as was the physical blessing, the blessing that came into my heart was greater. It was rest and peace in Him who has promised and is able to perform. I rejoice to acknowledge the goodness of the Most High.

Gratefully yours, S. M. B.

The following was a case of spinal curvature :

DEAR SIR :

About the really wonderful way in which my life was relieved of its wearing burden of ache and pain, I wish I could say something that would give a more definite idea of the directness of the answer, whereby the tender mercy of our God visited me with healing. I will send a few of the notes jotted down at your request.

June 15. Saturday. Called at Dr. Cullis's office on my way from the railroad station to Brookline, Mass. I spoke of the feeble state of my health, and the probability that I could not walk much longer. Dr. C. said, that where restoration was not immediate, it was owing, as far as his experience went, to want of faith in the patient. I answered, So it is my faith needs healing as well as my body. Dr. C. said, Yes, and prayed with me. The carriage was waiting during my hurried call. I did not enter into minute detail. From various causes I was very busy, and had no thought of an immediate

answer. Driving to Winter Street, I felt a slight movement in the bony framework, even before I reached the store. This became more marked on return to the carriage. As I went along, this became quite wonderful. The impression almost eludes words to convey, but it seemed like a limitless power applied to the whole frame, gradually and with a gentleness as limitless; this last was so marked as to be very touching. Through the whole I was as passive and helpless as a child in the arms of its mother. The power produced a movement in the bony framework. It affected the shoulders very much, passed down the vertebræ of the neck and back to the hips, and along the ribs, restoring them somewhat to their proper position. Strangely, as if spoken, the words came to me, — According to your faith be it unto you,—and I thought how in times passed I had really limited the healing power and application of faith, in looking for merely temporal alleviation, and not radical cure.

As I watched in glad wonder the movement, (a sort of twisting or kneading, though there is no word that would describe it adequately,) as it passed along the ribs and spine, I recognized the tendency to restoration; but reaching a spot near the hips, it seemed as if something intervened, and the rationalizing way of thinking came to me: How can it extend further, &c. Then the whole stopped; after a short time it began again in the shoulders. I was not quite an hour on the drive, and was not excited, but mind and body were passive. I only thought, my traveling dress will have to be altered, though fitting very perfectly before this. It had to be altered soon after. My shoulders, which were thrown out, or rounded, were restored to their natural place.

Sunday. Alone in my chamber all the morning, the family being at church. I was reading when the movement extending to my hip returned, and lasted, on and off, until they came from church, or nearly two hours.

Tuesday. Returned to the city. At the close of the afternoon meeting at Dr. Cullis's, I saw Dr. C. in his office for a few moments, and told him of this answer to his prayer of faith. I explained the chronic condition of the framework ; how the proper position of the bones of the chest, spine and shoulders had been slowly displaced, &c. all of which was new to him. Not having the faintest idea of such radical cure, I had not cared to take up his time with such weary, hopeless details. Dr. C. thought the movement very remarkable, so much so that people would not believe it, and asked me to write it down.

In July had marked movements. My friend, who was with me, was alarmed at the apparent violence, yet they never occasioned pain to me, though sometimes exhaustion ; the movement of the ribs was specially with those about the chest. The movements which were so violent, seemed to connect themselves with restoration of the right hip. Several times I was thrown to the floor without feeling it. The result was the return of my power to walk ; for a long time I had not been able to do so without pain and aching and extreme prostration of strength. Also, in resting or sleeping, there was no position in which I was free from discomfort. I can now rest easily in almost any position.

Having attained thus much, and so much more than I had really asked or thought, my faith has been inert as to positive and complete restoration ; not, I think, from unbelief, but having attained so much greater degree of

comfort than I ever hoped in this life, I have been pre-occupied with other things ; though doubtless I could attend to these other things much better (and many others) if I claimed the fullness.

This was in June of 1872, the Jubilee year. My former physician had told me that I certainly should lose my power of walking within two years. As I say, I walk and move about with greater ease now and since that time, than for years previous.

Very sincerely yours,

E. H. P.

LOWELL, August 3, 1875.

During last winter I heard that Dr. Cullis believed that persons could be healed by prayer, but I knew nothing of his own work in this way. Afterwards, visiting in Boston, and speaking of the interest that many of us felt in the account of such cures, but also that we had no belief in them apart from the effect of personal magnetism, my friend proposed that I should call upon Dr. Cullis, as he lived close by, and could then be found at his office.

After a few moments' conversation, Dr. C. remarked that Christ was as ready to heal now as when He was upon the earth. Instantly it flashed upon me, that I would see if prayer would have any effect in my case. I think at this time it was only a matter of curiosity. Very early in childhood, I was seized with a nervous trouble, something like St. Vitus's Dance. As I grew older it did not pass off, but settled into a disease of the muscles. It became a terrible affliction. It was usually under my control, but I could not endure protracted work of any kind or unusual fatigue. I had consulted, in various

cities, the best physicians, but they pronounced it incurable. All that could be done was to be careful of overwork and excitement. It must have been twenty-five years since I was first taken.

I gave Dr. Cullis some account of this. He asked if I could give my body to the Lord to be healed. I felt that I could truly say 'Yes.' He then simply prayed that the Lord would restore strength of nerve and muscle. I went home touched and impressed by the comforting words, but in a day or two the idea seemed absurd, and I received no impression of any change. But at the end of the week, I was startled at the recollection that I had felt hardly anything of my trouble. My nerves began to feel as if they were held with a grasp of iron. The muscles refused to move as before at every inclination. For two weeks this painful tension lasted. Then I felt a gradual relaxation, and found that I was strong like other people. I tested myself in the severest ways,—walked, wrote and lifted. After each exertion, I could enjoy perfect rest.

For awhile, there was the fear that this trouble would return, but that has passed away. "Remember that you are healed," Dr. Cullis said, as I left him, and that assertion comes to me with force enough for a lifetime. And just another word. No one can pass through such an experience without believing that the hand of the Lord is in it. With this healing of the body came also a fresh realization of Christ's personal presence. I could almost feel the touch. The mystery of the miracles was explained to me. This power of God manifested in the past, is manifest to us still. Faith can grasp and use it. Close beside us stands a *living* Christ. R.

A lady from Brooklyn, N. Y., came to me for prayer-cure. She had a diseased hip, and had used crutches for twenty years. Often the hip joint would slip from its socket, so that it was impossible for her to walk without crutches. She writes: "My lameness was incurable, and God interposed in my behalf, in answer to your prayer. I have been able to walk for five months without the crutches I had used for over twenty years."

We do not insert these instances of the healing of the body, dear friends of Jesus, as being any degree paramount to the healing of the soul; but that, as the dear children of God, we may claim all our privileges, and enjoy the knowledge of our fullness of possession in Him who declares, "All things are yours." Shall we in any matter of smallest or largest import, limit the love and power of God who deigneth out of the highest heaven to declare, "The Lord thinketh upon me"? As an earthly parent separates no part of the well-being of his child from his watchful care, so doth our heavenly Father not only "forgive all our iniquities," but "heal all our diseases." Let us not confine faith's operation to the saving of the soul, while God's Word is full of precious promises for the saving, keeping and healing of the body. "For I will restore health unto thee, and I will heal thee of thy wounds, saith the Lord."—Jeremiah xxx. 17.

LOWELL, Dec. 7, 1875.

DEAR SIR :

For five years I have been failing in health, until at last I became almost discouraged, having tried a number of physicians, none of them giving me more than tem-

porary relief. For three years I have been suffering with rheumatism, and the most of the time I was unable to do my work, and could not walk a quarter of a mile without feeling much exhausted. I was very weak, and my whole system was very much debilitated, and up to the time I went to see you, I could not perform any household work excepting the lightest, and did not pretend to walk but a short distance at a time. From that time I have steadily increased in health, without taking a particle of medicine, until I can now walk two miles and feel better for it, and can do a good day's work. The humor in my face seemed to arise from my state of health, for as soon as I began to gain in health, that commenced to grow better, and now I am well, thanks be to my Heavenly Father, and henceforth it is my desire to be wholly consecrated to His service; and better than health of body, my spiritual strength has been renewed, and I have clearer views of God and His Holy Word, all in answer to your prayers, thanks be to His holy name.

In haste,

Mrs. J. T. C.

WEST LEBANON, April 18, 1876.

DEAR SIR :

You will remember that I came to you January 27th, having been afflicted for some twenty years with spinal curvature, which had drawn me very much out of shape, and from which, with other weaknesses, I suffered constantly. You prayed with me, and I went away strong in the faith that I should be healed. I returned to my home on Friday, February 4th, nine days from the time I called on you. I had not up to that time realized

anything of the healing power, but faith still held the great Healer by the hem of His garment.

The Monday night following I retired as usual, after making the matter a subject of prayer, and fell asleep ; but in the night was suddenly awakened by the power of God upon me, and was conscious that the work of healing was going on. I felt it at this time in every part of my body. The sensation, physically, I cannot describe, but my soul was filled with adoring wonder, love and praise. When I arose in the morning, I was conscious that the weakness and disease of the lower part of my body was entirely gone. Thursday night following, at eleven o'clock, this strange power came upon me again, and continued until twelve, working only in my hips and lower limbs.

The next week, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, the same power was upon me, like electricity, through the lower limbs and hips, until it seemed as if I could hardly bear it longer, and I could hear a slight noise like a tap, tap, tap, among the bones of the back. During the night I felt a gentle pulling at the hip, which has so long been drawn in. The result of this operation was the straightening of my hips, until they have become nearly level. My spiritual experience during those days was a quiet trust in, and constant communion with the Lord. The next Tuesday I had a slight touch.

My next experience of the healing power was on the first day of March. It came upon me after dinner, and continued all the afternoon. At dark, as I was engaged in prayer, I said, "O Lord, fill me all up with Thy glory." Instantly the baptism of the Holy Ghost fell upon me, and I was indeed filled with glory and with

God. I retired, and the power was upon me all night, extending up through my back and shoulder, and several times it went up over me just like a wave or flash. The result was the disappearance of a bunch from the projecting shoulder, near the neck. The spiritual baptism continued with me all the next day in such power, that I had scarcely strength to move about the house.

On the 15th of March I was again awakened with this power working in my back and hips, and up through my shoulder and arm ; it continued through the next day, at times with severe pains in my joints and ribs. Since that time I have touches of it very frequently, and the projecting ribs seem to be more natural.

One peculiar feature of this whole experience has been, that I never feel the power upon me when I have a hard day's work before me, but always when I can best endure it. In this I recognize the loving care of the tender Parent, who knoweth our frame, and remembereth that we are dust. Please remember me still in prayer. I am expecting a perfect cure.

Very sincerely yours,

E. E. W.

CAMBRIDGE, Iowa, Dec. 31, 1875.

DEAR BROTHER :

I wrote you some time since, requesting you to pray for me, as I desired to resume the work of the ministry, but could not, on account of my health. After I wrote you, I put my trust in the Lord and looked for the blessing. On Saturday night, the 5th instant, just before going to sleep, I asked the Lord if I might reasonably expect to be healed, so I could enter the work. Just as I was falling asleep, something said to me, "Perfect

faith in Me never faileth." It is needless to say I felt more sure of the blessing, and I continued to look for it, until on Tuesday morning, the 7th, after I awoke ; when I was thinking over the matter, I felt a queer sensation in my head, and from thence to my body. My heart began beating very fast, and the sweat started from the palms of my hands. I shouted, "Glory to God, I am made well ; I can now preach Christ," &c.

I felt that the Lord had done a great work for me, but did not feel that the work was completed ; consequently I delayed writing, to see the result. I am truly grateful to God to say that I am still improving, and am making preparations to resume the work. You can better imagine my feelings than I can describe them. I am rejoicing in a full and complete Saviour, and in knowing that He "helpeth mine infirmities."

Yours in Christ, C. W. P.

ST. ALBANS, VT., March 28, 1876.

DEAR SIR :

In your meeting at Faith Chapel, March 7th, you offered prayer for a young man in Florida, who was apparently in consumption. I had previously notified him that I should request prayer for him at that time, desiring him to join us in supplication at the same hour. I have just received a letter from him stating that he was healed at that hour. He says, that while before the Lord, pleading the promise, his voice and strength were taken away for a time. Then he began to praise the Lord, and say, "'tis done," and it was done, and he goes on in a jubilant way, telling of the wonderful

change, — his ability to talk and sing, with no difficulty whatever, his intense desire to be preaching again, &c.

O, how good Jesus is! My heart can never half praise Him for what He is. This young friend is the son of my only sister. I praise the Lord that He has wrought this healing of soul and body for him. I trust you will not think me impertinent in writing this to you. I knew you had prayed for him, and I at once wanted to tell you how Jesus had answered.

Yours in Jesus, L. F. McA.

CAMBRIDGE, MASS., July, 1876.

DEAR SIR :

I had been afflicted with catarrh for over twenty years. I had consulted many physicians and used many remedies, — all failed to help me. In the spring of 1874, I grew so much worse that life became a burden. I suffered from dizziness and great prostration. I was urged to go to you for faith cure. This was no new thing to me ; I believed in it, yet found it difficult to exercise faith for myself. My daughter went to see you, as I was then unable to go. I looked to God, and believed from that moment. My whole soul and body seemed thrilled, and I began to gain strength immediately.

In a few days I was able to go to your office. You prayed simply that God would take all disease from me. I have been entirely well from that time, (not only cured of catarrh, but tumors on my limbs were entirely removed.) I desire to give God the praise. I bless Him that He does forgive our transgressions and heal our diseases.

Yours respectfully, H. E. A.

HALLOWELL, ME., July 13, 1876.

DEAR BROTHER :

I feel that it is a duty as well as a pleasure to acknowledge to you the wonderful loving kindness of my Heavenly Father, in bestowing health upon me in answer to your prayers. To Him be all the glory. I think it was about the middle of last May, that mother and I called at your office, on our return from the Friends' yearly meeting, held in Newport, R. I. You will perhaps remember us from this circumstance. It had been the great desire of my heart, for a year or more, to meet you, and it seemed to me, that if you would pray for me, that I should recover. And I fully believe that the Lord has heard and answered that prayer, for my health has been good ever since. My sickness of so long standing has passed away.

I had been under the care of different physicians, far and near, for fifteen years ; have taken much medicine, but all proved unavailing, and I had made up my mind that there was no help for me. I was so weak, that I was obliged to lie down several times through the day, during all these years of sickness, and hardly ever free from pain. I could not take anything of a sweet nature without suffering from canker for days. I have had none of that since I saw you, and my physical strength is still increasing, although I partake freely of the different kinds of food that previously caused me much distress.

I give you these particulars, in order that you may use them to His honor and glory, and for the encouragement of others, (if you think it best,) that they may see the mighty power of God, and be led to believe on, and to trust in Him who is mighty to save. I earnestly desire

your prayers, that I may ever live to His honor and glory,—that I may ever cherish a deep feeling of gratitude and love to Him who has manifested so much love and mercy to one so unworthy as I am.

Yours, &c.,

E. A. W.

PHILADELPHIA, PA., Sept. 2, 1876.

DEAR SIR:

I want to speak through the book which you are about to publish, to all who are in any way sick, to tell them of what the Lord has done for me. For five years I have had nervous dyspepsia, which wholly unfitted me for every enjoyment of life. I tried allopathic and then homœopathic treatment; traveled for two years, thinking change of air and scenes would bring health; but all was to no purpose, the disease still clung fast to me. Last May, while in Boston, to gratify my friends, I called upon you. After conversing together a few minutes, you reminded me of the fourteenth and fifteenth verses of the fifth chapter of the epistle of St. James. I thought, Why could not that promise be for me now, as well as when it was written in the days of the apostles?

I went home, thinking much and praying much, that if it were God's will I might have the faith,—the undoubting faith—that He would bestow health upon me. That faith was granted to me. I called upon you again, and you prayed that all my disease might be taken away. Immediately I felt a thrill of life, as it were, rushing through me, and I rose from my knees *knowing* I was a well person. As I entered your office, it seemed to me I could hardly hold my head up, I had so little nervous strength, but I went out feeling adequate to almost any

task. From that hour and day I have continued to gain in strength, and not one trace of the disease appears. I laid all medicine aside, and simply trusted in God for all my healing. Oh, you who are sick, do not delay, and feel that there is no hope for you, because your earthly physician cannot help, but go at once to the Great Physician, and ask Him to make you well. The answer may not be at once, as in my case, — it may not be until the eleventh hour, — but it will surely come.

M. A. H.

FOXBORO', Feb., 1876.

DEAR SIR :

I had been an invalid two years and a half with lung and spinal disease. My sickness commenced with pneumonia and lung fever, by which I was prostrated for fourteen weeks. My lungs were left very weak, and my physician pronounced me in consumption and incurable. He advised a change of climate, suggesting Colorado. I could not go, so resorted to other treatment. During the time I tried homœopathic, allopathic, and electrical treatment ; each would seem to benefit me for a time, but no improvement was lasting. I had a cough all the time, expectorated, and had a great deal of pain and soreness in my lungs and shoulders ; at times I could hardly draw a breath, it would cause such pain. and there seemed to be a restricted feeling or a weight about the lungs ; sometimes a soreness down the whole length of my spine, so that I could scarcely turn in bed. I could do some light work, take short walks, but was very much troubled for breath after my exercise. When all remedies had failed and I thought that I must die, as

I reviewed the past I saw all for self in my life, and nothing for Jesus.

I then prayed as never before for life. I asked the Lord to show me if there was one thing untried that would save me. He answered, "The prayer of faith," and directed me to you. You prayed with me, claiming the promise in James, &c. Immediately I felt better, my lungs were relieved, strength came, and I was a new creature. I had expected immediate relief, for the Lord had given me faith without the shadow of a doubt, and yet I was surprised, for I had forgotten how it would seem to be well. In less than twenty-four hours I was fully and perfectly restored. "Oh that men would praise the Lord for His goodness, and for His wonderful works to the children of men!" Not once since have I coughed, and I can take long walks and abundant exercise without being troubled for breath.

Yours in Jesus,

M. J. W.

To the above testimony of God's power, I add another letter, relating to the same case. It is of great interest, as confirming by many witnesses what God hath wrought :

FOXBORO', Feb. 27, 1876.

DEAR SIR :

I have been greatly interested in the way in which the Lord has led the dear sister, who now desires to offer herself to the work of the Lord with your deaconesses. You already know of the interesting circumstances in regard to her recovery. This event has been the means of a wonderful change in the faith and spiritual life of quite a number of Christians here, though it was painful,

and greatly surprising to me, to see the scornful way in which many even of the professing Christians spoke about the cure at first ; but seeing a sister before their eyes, day after day, not giving out as they prophesied, but the evidences of restored health increasing every day, they were constrained to believe, and some of them came humbly to the Lord, confessing their sin and giving Him the glory.

This sister says that she has felt for a long time as if the Lord was calling her to work in some especial way, how or where did not seem clear to her, but she tried to do each day His will, and wait for Him to make the way plain. As soon as she read your Report, she felt that was the call to work with you. She has been much in prayer and looking to the Lord in His Word for guidance, and it has been truly wonderful. She saw several things that seemed obstacles, which she could not set aside ; but one after another the Lord has enabled her to leave them all with Him, and give herself to the work nothing doubting. I feel assured that in her the Lord has raised up for you a valuable helper. She does not know that I am writing this, but I felt that it would be interesting to you to know something of her case. Much more might be written, but this will suffice.

I enclose one dollar for your work ; it is but a mite, but the Lord knows it is a willing offering from limited means.

Yours in Christ,

A. E. H.



CHAPTER V.



AND I will cure them and will reveal unto them the *abundance* of peace and truth." Jer. xxxiii. 6. "*I am* come that they might have life, and that they might have it more *abundantly*." — John x. 10.

Strange that any who read these words of a living God should doubt and limit His power. I am particularly struck with them in the connection of healing the sick, for I am constantly witness to the fact that as the bodies of men and women are cured of their diseases, there follows "the abundance of peace and truth," and that the "life more abundantly" is an immediate result. The above texts but amplify the power and meaning of those in James v. 15, "And the prayer of faith shall save the sick, and the Lord shall raise him up; and if he have committed sins they shall be forgiven him." How have men so recklessly overlooked the demands of the body, in looking to God for spiritual blessings! Certainly our Lord has not so divided His grace and mercy. Although our great High Priest, has "passed into the heavens," like an elder Brother He is "touched with a feeling of

our infirmities." As Lord Jehovah, it is declared of Him, "Who forgiveth all thine iniquities, who healeth all thy diseases." And He who hath spoken thus through His inspired Apostle, "And I pray God your whole spirit and soul and body be preserved blameless unto the coming of our Lord Jesus Christ," warrants us also, 'in *everything* by prayer and supplication with thanksgiving, to let our requests be made known unto God.' "Giving thanks *always*, for *all things*, unto God and the Father, in the name of our Lord Jesus Christ." Surely, like a small *army*, there can rise up those to testify with me who during the last seven years have felt the Father's touch, and heard the word, "Thy faith hath made thee whole." "Thy sins be forgiven thee ; go in peace."

NEW YORK, August 23, 1877.

DEAR SIR :

Between five and six years ago, I was engaged in mission work in a very unhealthy part of New York city, where the bad air poisoned my blood, and brought on Bright's disease so severely, that my life was given up. Three physicians here pronounced me incurable ; one said I could not live three weeks ; another, in consultation with the first mentioned, said, if I did rally, it would be as an invalid for life ; the third gave no encouragement. On reaching Boston, my dear friend, Miss C., asked you if there was any chance for my life. Perhaps you will remember your reply was, "None at all, humanly speaking. When the leaves drop, she will." It was then the middle of July. To one you said, "I should not be surprised any day to hear that she had passed away in the night."

While in this condition you one day asked me if I would like to go on taking medicine, or trust Jesus for cure. I had been ready and longing for this for some time, but wanted to be sure it was God's will, and *that very morning* had asked Jesus to put it into your heart to speak to me about it *to-day*, if it was His will to cure me thus. Of course this sweet answer filled my soul with praise, and as we knelt, and you claimed the promise in James v. 14, 15, my whole being was filled with God. From that day my cure went steadily on, until, nine months afterward, not one trace of the disease was left, neither has there been any return of it since. During the nine months of convalescence, my life was one sweet walk with God, and each time you prayed with me, God filled my soul as at first. Since that time I have frequently been to the Great Physician, and colds, dyspepsia, headaches, and a host of other inherited troubles, have felt Jesus' touch, and vanished at His word. I only wish that all suffering Christians but knew the power and willingness of God to rebuke disease. How I would love to take each by the hand, and lead them to Jesus, that they, too, might be cured.

May I add that all this time God's will has been sweeter to me than life or death, and is it not a fact that the true attitude for healing is joyfulness in His will about it? I find great pleasure in this way of giving God the praise for His wonderful answers to your prayers for me, and to express my sincere desire that heart, and voice, and life be His, to fill with His Holy Spirit, and use to His glory henceforth and evermore.

Yours in Jesus' dear name,

J. W. B.

NORWOOD, MASS., August, 1877.

MY DEAR BROTHER :

To the praise of Jesus, and to encourage others to put full trust in Him, I desire to relate what He has done for me in the matter of healing, in answer to the prayer of faith. In March, 1876, I came to you, claiming the promise in James v. 14, 15, and asked you to pray for me that I might be healed of nervous sick-headache. You prayed with me, and anointed me with oil in the name of the Lord. For about eight years previous to that time I had suffered severely. After preaching on the Sabbath I would have, usually on Monday or Tuesday, an attack of headache that would prostrate me for the entire day. It was not unusual for me to have an attack twice in a week. Any unusual excitement was sure to be followed by a day of sickness. I tried a number of physicians of different schools, but received no permanent benefit. But since the day I put myself in the Lord's hands to restore me, I have not had a headache of that nature. Yet the past year and a half has been a season of the most severe mental strain of my life, — labors, cares and trials ample to test the reality of my cure. The past eighteen months I have enjoyed better health than at any season during the previous fourteen years. And spiritually, the Lord is granting me the very fullness of His blessing.

Yours in Christ,

E. B.

PHILADELPHIA, May, 1877.

Our little daughter Ray, eight years old, had been the victim of indigestion for more than a year. It caused her almost constant pain both in her stomach and head,

and made her feel very wretched most of the time. We had tried several kinds of treatment in vain, and had begun to think that she was to be a life-long victim of dyspepsia.

In March, 1877, Dr. Cullis was expecting to pay us a visit, and Ray's father said to her shortly before, "Ray, when Dr. Cullis comes, we want him to pray for thee to be cured of thy dyspepsia." The child sat silent for a minute, and then said very energetically, "Well, I don't want to be cured in that way, and I would rather have the stomach-ache all my life." "And I don't see," she added after a pause, "why shaking hands would not do just as well as laying on hands." We talked to her a little about its being scriptural and God's way, and tried to coax her to consent, but she remained immovable.

When Dr. Cullis arrived, her face began to grow long, and she went about sighing heavily at times. Every now and then she would come to us, and make us promise not to say anything about it to Dr. Cullis, unless she gave us permission; and once or twice she said with a deep sigh, "Oh, mother, that about Dr. Cullis is *such* a burden!" Evidently a conflict was going on in her little mind. Finally, at the end of the second day of his visit, as I was passing the nursery door, she called out, "Mother, thee may ask Dr. Cullis now; only not to-night, wait until to-morrow morning." I agreed, and went on into the parlor. In a few minutes her sister came running in, and said that Ray was ready for Dr. Cullis to come right away. He went, therefore, into the nursery and prayed with her according to James v. 14, 15, for her healing. And God heard and answered that prayer, for from that moment she has been perfectly well.

The next morning she said, before she got up, "Mother, Satan makes it very hard for me to believe that I am cured, but I *will* believe it." With the exception of this assault, however, she seems to have had no conflict.

One day shortly after, she was writing a letter to her father, who was away from home, and asked what she should say; I told her to tell him that she was trusting Jesus to make her well. "Oh, mother," she said quite indignantly, "I cannot say *that*, for I *am* well." I then suggested that she might say she was trusting Jesus to *keep* her well, and to this she assented willingly.

Her father sent Dr. Cullis a thank-offering, and when Ray heard of it she said, "Well, I think papa ought to have given me half of it, for if it had not been for my faith, Dr. Cullis could not have cured me *one bit!*"

A few weeks after this cure, Ray took a violent cold, and I thought she was going to be quite sick with it, when suddenly it all disappeared, and she said to me that evening as she was going to bed, "Mother, did thee see that my cold was cured? Well, I cured it by faith." "Why, Ray," I said, quite surprised, "How was that?" "Oh," she answered, "I just told Jesus I wanted to get well, and asked Him to help me, and He did." "Truly," I thought, "Out of the mouths of babes and sucklings Thou hast ordained praise!"

H. W. S.

BROCKTON, MASS., June 7, 1877.

DEAR SIR :

In September, 1875, I came East and entered the Theological Seminary in Boston. In November following I began preaching every Sunday at Bridgewater. I

was intensely interested in all my work, and gave myself but little rest ; until the evening of the first of March, 1876, while at work in my room I suddenly became dizzy. This continued for about three days, with no pain but great loss of sleep. After the dizziness left me, a peculiar and indescribable sensation continued in my head whenever I would attempt to read. The nearest I can describe this sensation is that in some respects it was similar to that experienced when the foot or hand is asleep. The most of the time I could not read a half-dozen lines before it would trouble me. This continued about the same all through the spring, summer and fall of 1876. I was pastor of a small charge in Brockton, Mass., where I preached regularly, seldom feeling any of the symptoms when in the pulpit. My sleep was very poor all the time. The latter part of last December I happened to see a book in which several special answers to the prayers of Dr. Cullis were recorded. I had been for years a firm believer in special prayer for the sick, and had often prayed for myself, but with so little faith that I had concluded that my business was patiently to wait.

Upon looking over this book, however, the suggestion came to me that perhaps I had better try it ; but I put it aside, only to have the desire come back with increased force, and finally I determined to go and see Dr. Cullis, which I did in company with Bro. C——, of the Seminary, on Tuesday afternoon the 16th of January. I had not talked to Dr. Cullis five minutes, before I felt my soul taking hold of the promises of God, and I was soon enabled to cast myself on God alone for help. The Doctor prayed not to exceed two minutes, and the whole

matter was given into the hands of God. While I was upon my knees, my head was strangely affected as by a warm breath, and I received the consciousness that I was well, and though the old sensation did not immediately leave me, my confidence that God had spoken the word *health* to me, was unshaken.

The old sensation continued until the following Sunday morning about four o'clock, when I was praying for an unconverted friend, God came to me as never before, and from that hour I have had no trouble. I have continued to study as I think I never did before, bringing up back work in the Seminary and preaching twice every Sunday. But as great as this physical blessing has been, it is not to be compared to the spiritual blessing I have received and continue daily to receive from God. My soul is continually filled with a sense of His presence, which is of much more value to me than any earthly blessing without it could be.

To God be all the glory,

W. G. W.

M——, MASS., May 29, 1877.

DEAR BROTHER IN CHRIST :

It is about two months since I came into your office to ask you to pray that God would make me well. I had been thinking of coming to see you for a year or more, and finally I thought if there was any help for me through the prayer of faith, I wanted it. I remember that I said to you that I did not see why that promise in James was not meant for us now as well as when it was written, and you said that God was as *willing* to heal now as when He was upon the earth ; that strengthened my faith, for I knew that He was able. You asked me

if I would trust God to heal me without medicine ; and I said, God helping me, I would. Then you prayed with me, asking God to heal me of all disease. You told me that I would receive a blessing, and I did ; the prayer of faith has made me whole. I had been an invalid for twenty-one years, complicated with female difficulties for the last six years, so that I was able to do but very little work ; had to keep help all the time ; now I can do all my work. I have taken a great deal of medicine, but it only served as a temporary relief, did not remove the disease. I thank and praise God that He has made me well. Pray for me, dear brother in Christ, that God may ever keep me a true follower of Jesus, and that I may never forget His goodness to me.

Yours in Christian love,

Mrs. A. B.

M——, MASS., January 18, 1877.

DEAR SIR :

I have tried for two years to write to you, hoping often to be able to do something for your Work ; but times seem to offer no better prospect, and I have felt it my duty to acknowledge what has been done for me and mine, through your prayer, if I cannot help financially. I called on you, broken in health and spirits ; you prayed for me two different days. The second time, as I was in the car coming home, a power came upon me I never can describe, and my soul was filled with praise and thanksgiving. I felt the presence of the Master,— that He was healing me. From that time I began to mend. You told me not to ask Him to cure me, but to carry on the work He had already begun. And as some days came when I felt no progress, and so was tempted

to feel that I needed medical advice, I would say to myself, "No, my Father is doing this; He shall be trusted for a perfect cure." And so I have lived trusting and believing, enjoying as good health as I ever did. And to Him be all the glory.

Yours in Christian love,

E. R. U.

Mrs. E. S., of East R——, N. H., had been deaf for three years, caused by chronic catarrh; her case was pronounced hopeless at the Boston Eye and Ear Infirmary. Of her, one writes:—"E. can hear as well as ever she could. You know she was cured in answer to prayer; I believe she is really healed. I needed just such a case as this to open my eyes, and I think I have more faith than ever before."

November 28, 1877.

SOUTH VERNON, VT., May 30, 1877.

DEAR BROTHER IN CHRIST:

It is with a heart full of joy and gratitude to the blessed Master that He has enabled me to tell the story of His wondrous love and power. I have delayed writing to you, not through any lack of faith of my own, but many who have heard my story and have seen the wonderful power of God in my immediate recovery to health, have doubted about its being permanent. They say, "How strange it is; wait, and see if it lasts." And now, after waiting six weeks, and growing stronger and more robust every day, and with my faith strong in His Word, "I will uphold thee with the right hand of my righteousness," it seems as though every unbeliever's doubt, who has seen the power of God in raising me to health, must be dispelled.

One year ago last Fall I gave myself wholly, unreservedly to Christ, to be His, soul and body, henceforth, forever, and the blessings of such a consecration in their fullness were mine. No language can tell the joy and peace that constantly filled my soul. I have ever felt the power of a constant companionship with the blessed Master since,—a perfect rest and trust in Him, that His will, not mine, be done. For several years past my left lung has troubled me to some extent, with the symptoms that usually accompany pulmonary diseases; had at several times raised blood. Last December I was again attacked with one of those hemorrhages, which weakened me a great deal, and from which I did not rally as I had done before. The soreness and pain in my lung was great, and instead of getting better, it seemed to grow worse. I could not lie upon that side on account of the soreness; my side, throat and shoulders pained me a great deal, and after a little while diarrhœa set in, which seemed to baffle the power of all medicines and remedies to help. I was troubled a great deal, but now, thanks be to God, I enjoy a good, round, full breath.

Then medicines appeared to have lost their power over my system, and nothing relieved or did me any good. My friends felt that I was surely going down to the grave. During all this time I never saw one despondent moment. Life had every attraction to hold me; pleasant home, tender, devoted husband, loving children and kind friends. But Jesus was all in all to me; I felt if He had more work for me to do, He was amply able to give me strength, otherwise all was well. I had been earnestly beseeching God to bring some who were dear

to me, to Christ. I felt that perhaps it might be necessary to take me from them, that their hearts might be softened and reached. One day, as I was reading God's Word, those words, "I will have mercy and not sacrifice," came under my notice, with such a power in their meaning as I never saw in them before. I felt as though God said, "It is not necessary that you should be sacrificed, that I might have mercy on those you love." From that time, and not till then, I could pray for life and health. I would say here, that two of those persons soon after gave themselves to Christ.

I then began to ask God by what means I should be better; my attention was directed to the Consumptives' Home, and to you, by "Faith Work," a book which I had received from a dear friend who was in the Home. I wrote, desiring to go there, but the reply was that it was only for the friendless; still my impressions were that I must go. I earnestly besought God that He would show me from His Word what He would have me do. I opened my Bible; the passage my eye rested upon was this: "It is good that thou shouldest take hold of this; yea, also from this withdraw not thy hand: for he that feareth God shall come forth of them all." The next place was: "If I wait, the grave is mine house; I have made my bed in the darkness." I then wrote to you about my disease; the reply was, you could not tell whether you could be of any service to me until you saw me.

My friends thought I could scarcely ride to the depot, much less go to Boston, but I felt as though God would give me the needed strength if I made the effort to obey His direction. I earnestly asked God again that He

would show me His will, whether He would have me go and see you or not. His word to me was : " Be strong and of a good courage; fear not, nor be afraid of them : for the Lord thy God, He it is that doth go with thee ; He will not fail thee nor forsake thee." During all this time He continually increased my faith. In another place He said to me, after I had decided to go, " Fear thou not ; for I am with thee ; be not dismayed, for I am thy God ; I will strengthen thee ; yea, I will help thee ; yea, I will uphold thee with the right hand of my righteousness." In another place He said, " Daughter, be of good cheer ; thy faith hath saved thee."

April 17th I started for Boston ; some of my friends thought I should never come back to them alive, but all the way my faith and strength increased, and by the time we had reached Boston the old "tired" feeling was gone. The next day you prayed for me, claiming the promise in James for me, asking that my lung might be healed, and that all difficulties might be removed, and from that hour I was made *well*. I laid aside all medicine, (and have taken none since,) and took God at His word, which He faithfully kept, as He always has. The soreness in my lung was all gone, and I have never felt anything of it since, and I have had no diarrhœa since then. I thank God I can say that I feel *well*, with no aches or pains about me. I went to see you, expecting the Great Physician would make me whole, and He surely has done it. I have done the work for my family ever since I came home ; before I went away I was not able to sit up more than a part of the day, much less to work. O how good the precious Saviour is ! All honor, and glory, and praise be to His holy name forever ! "Let

everything that hath breath praise Him," for great and mighty are His works !

Some say to me, "Why could not God have just as well healed you at home !" He certainly could, if that had been His way. His word to us is, "In all thy ways acknowledge Him, and He shall direct thy paths." If we make the effort to obey, He will certainly give the power.

Much more I might say, but I fear my letter is too long already ; I fear I have taxed your time too much, for I know it is valuable. Whatever there may be in my testimony which you deem strengthening to faith in the unlimited power of Jesus, you are at liberty to use, in brief or the whole, as you think will best glorify God.

G. F. G.

DENVER, COL., Sept. 18, 1876.

DEAR SIR :

I am constrained to tell you how exceedingly good and true to His promises the Lord has dealt with me. Prayer has been abundantly answered. I am so strong that I have easily made the trip from Boston to Denver, and traveled many miles by private conveyances over mountain roads, climbed heights, and suffered no inconvenience. Can walk two miles up canons, and leap, praising God all the day long. Through Divine strength I am able to say to all wondering friends, "This is the Lord's own doings. I am healed just because Jesus said, as in His days on earth, 'Thy faith hath made thee whole.'" I believed, therefore I live and am well. I am asking now for full strength of nerve-power, so as to ably resume my place among the toilers of the vineyard.

Dear brother, pray for me in this one thing: — I am trusting, knowing, and waiting for yet more and more spiritual power. Only Jesus will I know, only Him will I serve. Oh, how the promise you read the first time I entered Faith Chapel, rings along the lines of my life. — 2 Chronicles xxv. 9. “And the man of God answered, The Lord is able to give thee much more than this.”

What am I, that all this rich blessing should come to me? Surely, great responsibility rests upon the life thus protracted.

Very affectionately yours in Christ, S. G. C.

L——, MASS., May 31, 1877.

DEAR SIR :

About two years ago, as I attended for the first time the consecration meeting at Faith Chapel, I was led to trust the Lord wholly, without reserve; He accepted the gift, unworthy as I must ever feel I am, and set His seal upon me, and ever since I have had the constant assurance, “My beloved is mine, and I am his.” This continual blessedness and fullness of joy in Jesus, I believe to be the privilege of all who will trust Him—*only trust Him.*

About a year and a half since I was afflicted with trouble in my lungs, and though, in answer to prayer, I received strength, yet weakness, causing much suffering, remained. I went to your office two months ago, believing that I should fully recover if you would pray for me. The prayer was immediately answered, as if the oil ran down the inflamed member, binding up, healing, and relieving of all pain. The language of my heart at the

present time is, "Give unto the Lord the glory due unto His name; bring an offering, and come before Him: worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness."

Inclosed is the "offering," with a "willing mind," only a mite of what I would like to give to each department of your Work, but the Lord can increase it a thousand fold. "And God is able to make all grace abound towards you; that ye always having all sufficiency in all things, may abound to every good work."

Yours in Christ,

N. L. W.

CLEVELAND, O., Sept. 1, 1877.

DEAR DOCTOR:

When I visited you in the early part of June last, I had been for six months suffering from severe and constant pain in the spine, and had been so lame, that it had been impossible for me to walk but a very short distance at a time. I had consulted several leading physicians, who told me that the spine was seriously affected, and that I would be a hopeless invalid if I resumed my work in less than six months. I could not feel that it was the Lord's will that I should be laid aside, but had been asking God to bless the means I was using to my recovery. Up to the day of my visit to your home, I had never expected that God would heal me in any way, except in guiding me in using the right medicine and in seeking helpful influences. Indeed, I had never believed in direct physical healing by the power of God. You called my attention to the promise of God in James v. 14, 15, and as I knelt with you in prayer, I believe my faith united with yours, and I looked for the divine healing. I did not look in vain. I was healed.

Three months have elapsed, and I have not had for one hour a return of the lameness, and have not suffered any pain in the spine. I have been constantly at work since my return home. I have held a service almost every day, have walked miles in doing my missionary work, and I can say, the genuineness of my healing has been put to very severe tests, and the verdict of all my friends, who knew my condition before I left home, and who heard my testimony on my return, has been, "This is the Lord's doing, and it is marvelous in our eyes." You can hardly understand the joy in my heart, for the blessed revelation of the tender love of our Heavenly Father that this has been to me. It has drawn me very close to Him.

If this testimony of God's goodness to me shall lead any one of His suffering children to seek help from bodily infirmity, I shall be very glad.

Yours in Christ,

F. J. D.

L——, July 24, 1877.

DEAR SIR :

My heart is filled with gratitude to the dear Lord this morning, as I think of His blessings to me in the past few months, and I would that all His dear children might realize His tender love to them, and, trusting His precious promises, bring to Him every need of body and soul. For several years I have been troubled more or less with dyspepsia, and early this spring was obliged to leave my work entirely. I suffered with very severe headache, which increased from week to week ; nothing seemed to give me relief, and I feared that I should never again be well. Occasionally the thought would come,

'Is not the Lord able to heal you?' But my faith was weak, and day by day I grew worse, until one night, after vainly trying to sleep, I prayed that I might be led just right in this matter, and the Lord gave me this promise; "Said I not unto thee, that if thou wouldest believe, thou shouldest see the glory of God?"

The next day I went to your office weary and sick, almost ready to turn back, and think it cannot be for me. As I went into the office, I asked the Lord to lead you to speak first of prayer for healing, if it was His will to heal me, and almost as soon as I spoke of my sickness, you asked, "Do you wish for medicine or for prayer?" I felt no special change as we knelt in prayer, only my faith grew strong in the promise, "The prayer of faith shall save the sick." There was a glad song of praise and thanksgiving in my heart as I went to the depot, and from that day the trouble left me. I have not had one of the severe headaches that before came every day or two, and was able, perfectly well, to return to my work the next week. To the Lord be all the glory.

Yours in Jesus, R. B. B.

JULY 25, 1877.

DEAR DOCTOR :

Feeling that the Lord has blessed me in a peculiar manner, in answer to prayer, I esteem it a duty and a privilege to give you my testimony in regard to it. Two of my sons, one twenty-nine and the other fourteen, have been subject to fits; the elder for two years, and the younger for seven years. They had been under the best medical care and were nothing bettered, but rather grew worse.

Feeling deeply distressed on their account, I began to think that I must go for help to other than to earthly physicians. The Lord had been my refuge for all spiritual needs for several years, and the Spirit led me to take this trial to Him. Consulting a dear Christian friend, I sent a request to Dr. Cullis's Tuesday meeting, for prayer for the healing of my sons, and also for a fresh baptism of the Spirit for myself. The hour when these petitions were to be carried to a throne of grace, was spent in my closet in earnest pleading; joining my prayers with those of the dear friends in Boston. A conscious baptism of the Spirit assured me that the supplications were heard, and these words were brought with power to my mind, "Thy children shall be healed; all things are possible to him that believeth." I said, "Yes, Lord, I believe; help Thou mine unbelief." The elder son had been prostrated by these attacks every two weeks, and the younger every four weeks. But now I desire to record to the praise and glory of God, neither of them has experienced any return of the disease since that memorable afternoon, on the eighth day of last May. Truly, the Lord hears and answers believing prayer.

C. D.

In September the writer of the foregoing says:— "My sons have had no recurrence of their disease since they were healed in May, in answer to prayer. My son's wife remarks that her husband is better than ever before; none of his old attacks, good spirits, and a decrease of irritability. The younger son has no attacks; is growing rapidly."

MANCHESTER, Sept. 22, 1877.

DEAR BROTHER :

It is with a grateful heart I write to inform you of my restored health, to encourage you and to increase your faith. I came out of your office so filled with the Spirit I could not keep still ; I kept praising God as I walked and carried my heavy bundle *free from pain* in my sides. Oh, how changed ! My suffering was so intense in my back, I could not rest while waiting to see you. I could not sit up or lie down without pain, until we knelt at Jesus' feet, and unitedly looked up for divine aid, help, —and glory to His dear name, we proved His Word again ; He took all the pain away. I walked easily and quite rapidly to the depot, took the cars for this city, and then walked and carried my heavy bundle one and one-half miles to my home, a happy, free man. I am now as free as then, from suffering. I must close with this humble prayer, that God will continue His blessing to you, and keep you where He can work through you.

Yours,

W. W.





CHAPTER VI.



ANY persons, followers of the Lord Jesus, think and say that their sickness has been sent for some good—that they ought to be willing to bear it, and say, “Thy will be done,” not knowing that God’s will is, to fulfill His promise, “the prayer of faith shall save the sick.” If we are truly desirous that His will shall be done in us, we ought to be in readiness of mind and spirit to claim the promise. And yet, while these persons think they are patiently bearing the Lord’s will, they are using all means in their power to be rid of their diseases, and do not hesitate to employ physician after physician, and to spend “their all,” if need be, to recover their health. There is an inconsistency somewhere—either God’s Word is true or it is not true. If true—as His dear children, let us claim *all* He promises, and look with confidence to Him “who healeth all our diseases.” We continue the narratives of those who have been healed, which have been sent us since the publication of the accounts in the Report of 1877. One who has received the blessing writes :—

In June, 1866, I was threatened with loss of voice. My physician recommended traveling. I followed his advice and sought a different climate, but the hoarseness continued. In February, 1877, I spent a week in Boston, and called on Dr. Cullis. I was then so hoarse that I could scarcely speak above a whisper. He prayed with me, anointing me with oil, and from that time my voice began to improve. In less than a fortnight I gave a Bible Reading in a neighboring city, and spoke for an hour without fatigue, and was heard distinctly by all present. I continued my labors there and in other places for several months, gladly using in God's service the voice He had restored in answer to prayer.

MT. KISCO, N. Y., 10th Month, 15, 1877.

DEAR BROTHER :

I called at thy office the 29th of 8th month last for healing, having suffered for sixteen years with an injury of my spine, beyond words to describe. Physicians failed to give anything more than temporary relief. At times I had to be supported by steel springs to enable me to move about. For the past eight months there was no relief, but entire prostration with spinal disease. I could sit up but a little while at a time, and suffered increasingly, whatever position I was in. Seeing, by thy Reports, what the Lord had done for others, I claimed as much for myself. By the aid of springs to support my back, I was enabled to reach thy office, when the Lord, by thy prayer of faith, healed me; and from that time I have been well, no qualifying word to express it. "*I am well*" has been my theme ever since. Words fail so far, and seem tame to express the sensation of my

new health, just as they did to express the suffering before. It is useless to attempt a description of the wonderful healing power upon me. All glory to God above for His power to heal, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Thy brother in Christ, S. H. S.

SOMERVILLE, 10th Month, 28, 1877.

MY DEAR FRIEND :

Do not think me hard-hearted or ungrateful, that I neither gave thee money, or vocally expressed my thanks for thy kindness, for it seemed to me, to have offered either, for thy prayer of faith, would have "grieved the Spirit." Thy countenance seemed to say so plainly, "I am but an instrument in the hands of the Lord, to Him belongeth all the praise." Trust me, it is with a truly thankful heart I tell thee, that the terrible sense of weariness and weakness which has oppressed me so many months has been mercifully removed. I had no chill last night, and have felt thoroughly warm all this day. I feel ready to exclaim, "What shall I render for all His benefits!" My heart goes out in tenderest love for the little ones for whom thou hast been blest to provide. Please accept the enclosed "mite" for them, or for any use thou mayest think best. I pray abundant grace and strength may be thine for every day. "Thou knowest in whom thou trustest." M. S. P.

BARTLET, N. H., Oct. 29, 1877.

DEAR SIR :

I presume you remember a lady calling on you in behalf of a sister in North Conway, who was very ill, and pronounced incurable by her physicians. I am the

one, and write a word to inform you, that after lying four or five months helpless, and wasted to a mere skeleton, with every symptom of consumption, I began, the first of April, to be more comfortable, and gained steadily from that day. I was not able to be dressed until the seventh or eighth of May, and the last day rode three miles to North Conway and back, the same afternoon, without fatigue. Was not that gaining fast? and I always recovered before from any illness very slowly. I firmly believe that I owe my recovery entirely to the blessing of God on the prayers of His people. I took no medicine or but very little from the beginning, as the doctors said nothing could save my life, and I thought it a useless expense, and we had nothing to spare. I thank you for your kindly interest in a stranger, and for your prayers, and I hope you may be long spared to carry on the good work you have begun. I have worked as hard as I did for thirteen years previously, since I got up. I have seven children to care for, and feel that I was spared for their sakes, and I think that never a family was more thankful than mine for my life. May God bless you and your work is my earnest prayer.

Yours in haste, S. H. M.

COHASSET, Oct. 29, 1877.

DEAR SIR :

Two weeks ago yesterday I wrote to ask you to pray that father might be healed ; and now we want to return thanks for your prompt reply, and ask you to praise the dear Lord with us for his restoration, which all who know about, including his physician, cannot but ascribe to Divine power alone. I think from that very day he

began to amend. By looking at something I wrote at the time, if I copy, perhaps you will be interested.

Sunday, P. M., we noticed an improvement in his appetite. At our evening worship he read the one hundred and eighteenth Psalm from the fourteenth verse to the end. It seemed like a prophecy, especially the seventeenth verse. He could not kneel at prayer, but put his feet on the floor and leaned forward on the cushioned chair he had used for his feet. This attitude was very trying, and it was with difficulty that he got through with a short prayer. He prays that his life may be spared. He knows his danger, but I think God has given him this desire and will grant it. Sunday night we all rested beautifully. Father rested better than before. Somehow we felt that his case was in the hands of the Great Physician. "Before they call I will answer."

Monday. Dr. Pratt called me from the room as he left. Seating himself in the parlor, he said, "This is probably your father's last sickness; he is failing rapidly now; his is valvular disease of the heart, which is incurable; and besides, he is such an old man. He is filling up now." Speaking of the swelling, he said it would not go away. He noticed the body was swollen more, especially the chest. He mentioned certain unfavorable symptoms which would follow soon.

Tuesday. He appears better. I said to the doctor, "He is better than you expected to find him." He answered, "Yes, he is. The swelling is going away from his feet and legs. Everything is more favorable." At noon received a postal from Dr. Cullis. Father was pleased with it. It did us all good. At night, at our

devotions, he read, which seemed to tire him, and then asked me to lead in prayer ; but he kneeled himself, without any trouble, apparently.

Wednesday, 17th. About two o'clock this morning I went into father's room, and found him awake and restless. He said his feet felt badly ; they itched and perspired. I rubbed them, and told him the swelling was most gone, and they felt quite natural. I was too happy to sleep again. We had "songs in the night." The trouble about breathing is much better. The doctor not in to-day. I think father has moved about too much to-day, his feet and legs are swelled more to-night than they were this morning ; he seems tired ; very quiet, and he never complains.

Thursday, 18th. Dr. P. found father so comfortable to-day, that I think he hardly knows how to account for it. He told father if he should get comfortable, he must not do anything ; that he could not get over this trouble. I followed Dr. P. down stairs ; I wanted him to know about our expectations. I said, " You knew that I was healed by prayer ? " " Yes. " " And mother ? " " No, I didn't know that she was. " I then told him that Dr. C. put up the medicine, and then knelt and prayed for her ; and I thought that she looked upon the cure more as the result of a supernatural power, than his own skill. (Dr. P. sees the result, and must wonder.) I told him what I wrote Sunday, and that we were looking to the Lord for a cure. We were satisfied that he understood his case, and was doing all that any human power could, but we knew that the Lord Jesus could do better still. He healed when on earth, and was " the same " now, and had the same power and compassion, and if it would

be for His glory, He would heal father. Dr. P. said, "No ; medicine is better for this disease, but the medicine will only quiet him, it cannot cure." He seemed to think that I was presuming upon impossibilities, and said, "It is an utter impossibility to cure this, and then your father is most eighty-four years old." I said, "Then if father gets well, you will think it is by a supernatural power or miracle." "Yes," he said.

Father continued to improve every day. Last week he talked of going down to the wharf (one-half of a mile from here) this week, and wanted to go down stairs. Last Friday I felt that he needed no more medicine, and so sent for Dr. P. (he had said he could do no more for him, and would not call unless we sent,) that he might examine him, and satisfy himself and others. He did so ; his pulse, chest and limbs. I asked him if he found any of the trouble. He said, "I should not want to say that there's not a particle." He evidently could not discover any, but said that if any of the symptoms should return, to commence on the medicine again. I said, "It is wonderful how he has been healed." Doctor said, "Yes, and I am glad that the old gentleman has recovered from it." He did not say much about the cure, but evidently marveled.

To-day father has been down stairs. He is gaining strength every day. The healing has been as rapid as the decline, and our hearts are filled with praise and gratitude for this fresh token of God's love and care. Please pray for us still, that God may be glorified in and by us. Though we — mother, Nellie, and I — have got pretty tired sometimes, we feel that your prayers for us have been answered, and we are now feeling even better

than before father's sickness. May God bless you and yours more and more, prays

Yours in Jesus, M. A. S.

GROVE HALL, BOSTON, NOV. 15, 1877.

DEAR SIR :

For the past four years I have suffered from various diseases. During the past year my physician told me I could not live very long. But the Lord said, "This sickness is not unto death, but for the glory of God, that the Son of God might be glorified thereby." Shortly after, I was led to the Home, and while there, the Lord gave me faith to be healed by prayer. My faith was so strong, that before I asked you to pray with me, I was sure I should be cured, and so it was. When you had prayed but a few words, I felt a peculiar sensation passing over me, and immediately the power of the Holy Ghost came upon me, and my soul was filled with joy. I am now sound in body, and free from all complaints. All the suffering of the past is not to be compared with the joy of the present, and the peace in my soul is not only like a river, but like the waves of the sea. I feel that the Lord has a greater claim on me now than ever; that what He has healed is sacred to Him, and most joyously does my heart respond to the call, "Who will go for us?" "Here am I, Lord, send me." God bless you.

Yours truly, S. B.

SYRACUSE, N. Y., NOV. 19, 1877.

DEAR DOCTOR :

Two years ago to-day you offered the prayer of faith for my recovery to health. I feel as if I ought to write

to you to-day as a witness of God's faithfulness to His promises. My condition to-day, as compared with that time, is entirely changed. I am better every way, stronger in muscle and nerve and digestive power, and my courage and faith in God are greatly strengthened. "What He has promised, He is able to perform," and I trust Him for all needed health and strength for the future. Yours in Christian affection, E. M. B.

HOPKINTON, MASS., Nov. 30, 1877.

DEAR SIR :

Thursday, October 4th, I came to your office, seeking "the prayer of faith that saves the sick," having been a sufferer for twenty years from various local troubles and irritation of the spine. In answer to your prayer, during the night,—the second night after you offered prayer in my behalf, my troubles were all taken away. I went to bed at night feeble in body and suffering from great nervous excitement, and awoke in the morning entirely free from all suffering, rejoicing and praising God from a full heart. The cure was perfectly wonderful, and when I found myself healed, I could but cry out, and shout for joy. I had not been able to lie upon my back, for years, and when I found I could rest with ease lying thus, I seemed to be a new creature.

For an entire fortnight, after my ease, I spent most of my time in my home in quiet, getting my strength and rejoicing in the comfort of health. Since that time, I have taken frequent and long walks with no inconvenience, have visited several invalids, and had the pleasure one week ago, of accompanying one to your office, who was, during your prayer, at once cured of

great distress in the head. I have also experienced great illumination and comfort from the Holy Spirit, greater than ever before in my Christian experience. Oh that many more may realize that Jesus is a living Saviour, ready and waiting to heal our physical infirmities.

Yours in the bonds of Christian friendship, E. S. C.

EAST MONTPELIER, VT., 12th month, 7, 1877.

DEAR DOCTOR :

Last fifth month I was taken with severe chills and fever, followed by night sweats ; also had a hard cough. The cough and fever mostly left me in two weeks, but the chills followed me every day, with one exception, all through the summer, which, with pain in my side, kept me weak and worn. As medicine seemed of little use, my friends thought a change of air might be beneficial. In the ninth month went to the salt water. After being there several weeks could see no improvement. My cousin S. S. came to see me. He told how wonderfully the "Lord had restored his health, in answer to prayer offered by Dr. Cullis," and earnestly urged me to "go and be healed likewise."

Twenty-seventh of the tenth month went to see thee. Walking up from Tremont Street, it seemed as though I had to continually ask for strength to reach thy office. But when I came away, what a change ! The dear Lord had so wonderfully and immediately answered thy earnest prayer. Strength had been given for weakness, and for "heaviness" a "garment of praise." I felt like exclaiming to all by the way, "Oh, sing of His mighty love !" mighty to cure as well as save ! That night it was a great struggle for the chills to give up their sway ;

could only think of a wild beast ready to rush upon me, but held back by an all powerful hand! And that is the last they have troubled me, all praise to His glorious name. I continue to feel well. Truly "it is the Lord's doing, and it is marvelous in our eyes." May thy strength be renewed each day for the blessed Master's work.

Thine with much love,

M. S. P.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 11, 1877.

DEAR DOCTOR :

I never can tell you the feelings of my poor unworthy heart since reading your report of the work of God committed to you, which reached me last Saturday night. It has been blessed to me in a marvelous manner. My body is so far out of sight this morning, that I could easily forget to speak of it, but it seems to me that my soul has wings. But "that the communication of my faith may become effectual, by the acknowledging of every good thing that is in me, by Christ Jesus," I will say, that I am comparatively well. I say comparatively, because in many respects I am better than I had been for years previous to my sickness. I have a good appetite and comfortable sleep. I realize a general weakness, especially in my nerves, but in all respects I am conscious of increasing strength, and my courage is good, my spirit young, and best of all, my "*faith holds like an anchor.*"

Many times I have thought I would write to you, but something would say, "You are not well yet, it will be the same old story of complaint; he don't want to hear that, wait till you are well." I feel now that these were

suggestions of the enemy, and I have been unconsciously kept from doing my duty, which would have encouraged you, increased my own joy, and I now have no doubt would have honored God. In the particular idea of trusting God to restore my health, I have stood quite alone much of the time. Because it was not accomplished instantly as a miracle, my husband has been inclined to doubt. My long continued determination to prove God in this thing has been no little trial to him at times, and also to many of my friends, but "*I knew whom I had believed,*" and from the moment that I decided to place myself in God's hands for healing, through your prayers, I never doubted. The way it would be accomplished, and the length of time I should have to wait, were items I knew nothing about, but the fact that it would be done in God's time and way, I knew. The promise of God to me on that memorable Sabbath morning, that "*this thing shall be done,*" was beyond the brightness of the midday sun, and filled my soul and body with the Divine presence. He that would doubt such a manifestation of God as that, would doubt the personal presence of God Himself.

Had I the same experience to pass through again, knowing all I know now, I would not ask that medicine be given me ; not that I feel that it was sinful for me to take it, but I candidly believe it was God's way for me to get well without it, for I don't know that I ever realized any benefit from taking it. Had I taken all the medicine that friends sent me, prompted by their love for and interest in me, I should long since have been dead. I did yield in one instance, and took chloral, and you know the result. I have been urged since coming here

by physicians and friends to take medicine, but my reply is, that when I am convinced that God has begun a work that He is not able to accomplish, then it will be time enough for me to try other means, but not till then. I would not be regarded as willful in this thing, but I have "put my hand to the plough," and what am I to expect if I look back? "*No, in the strength of Jesus, no, I never will give up my shield.*"

My letter is long, but you will bear with me I know, for I trust, with the Divine blessing, it will be a help to faith. I could but deeply regret, while reading your Report, that my simple testimony had not been given this year, for the glory of God and your encouragement, as well as for the encouragement of those who have a right to expect my testimony, and are having the same experience as myself. Strange as it may seem, I had not realized that it was my duty to speak through this medium, till I read the wonderful dealings of God with those who trust Him.

Yours in the bonds of a living faith,

Mrs. W. McD.

EAST MARSHFIELD, MASS., Dec. 23, 1877.

DEAR DOCTOR :

I had asked the dear Lord Jesus to translate for me such promises as : "Whatsoever ye shall ask in prayer, believing, ye shall receive," thinking, if He would heal my body, I would believe the words to be literal. He rang in my ears, "If ye abide in me, and my words abide in you, ye shall ask what ye will, and it shall be done unto you ;" adding, "*I will cure you, soul and body.*" First, He brought me into this sweet abiding ;

then, as the *physical* healing was delayed, I took up the Book to see if all His conditions were fulfilled. James v. 14, 15. came to light ; and so Dr. Cullis was sought, as the only person then known to me who grasped this Word. Faith was long tried, but never wavered. The blessed, faithful promise gave something better and better, until the very blessing desired came : wonderful revelations of Jesus Himself ; precious knowledge of His Word, and a growing conception of the marvelous destiny to which He calls His own to be in the world as He was, to do, not their own will, but the will of Him that sent them.

We do not know why the hour of healing the body was delayed ; perhaps because that was quite secondary in my mind, while the knowledge of Him, His Word, His will, I had promised to take at any cost. There came a day, however, when He said, "Go forth," and when He gave me power to obey His Word. I had not walked beyond the yard for two years,—scarcely in three years, nor ridden at all. On that memorable morning all the weakness and suffering remained as before ; but He said, "Go—now ;" and as I went, He strengthened me, and held the pain from me. It is eight months since, and I have been doing His errands, and there has been no reaction.

The disease was irritation of the spinal marrow, and was pronounced incurable by physicians. This was accompanied with fearful headaches and a complication of difficulties. The last year of the sickness was one of intense suffering, but also of great blessing. The dear Lord Jesus made me understand that He wants His children to do *only* His will, and I am conscious that we

are abundantly able, through His boundless grace, to do this, *whatever* it may be. S. E. M.

BOSTON, 1877.

I was suffering from severe head and spinal trouble, brought on by over study. In the early summer, I was sick for three weeks, and my physicians were very anxious about me, and tried to persuade me to drop all study and take a mental rest of not less than a year; this course I would not follow however. After resting three weeks, most of the time lying on my back, I felt somewhat better, and commenced study again; but soon I felt the old disease returning, and in a short time it became so severe, I was obliged to relinquish all but the most important daily duties.

I felt that I must have medical treatment at once. I was directed to the "Faith-Cure." I went to see Dr. Cullis, and asked him in regard to the cure of the body by the prayer of faith. He answered my question in the affirmative so confidently, that it greatly encouraged me. But I had been ill that day, and so I thought my case was all the harder to cure. Dr. Cullis prayed a simple, earnest prayer, anointing my forehead with oil, as is required in the promise in James v. 14, 15. I arose from my knees feeling no change whatever. Dr. Cullis said, "You must not pray further for a cure, but believe the work done." I tried to believe, and, as a reward of trying, my health is restored. I am perfectly free from all headache and spinal trouble, and am continuing my studies, having more mental labor than before. "Now I know that the Lord is greater than all gods."

S. E. B.

January 19, 1878.

DEAR DOCTOR :

I write to let you know that the Lord has answered the prayers you offered, and has entirely cured my disorder. I have been suffering from this complaint (dyspepsia I suppose) more or less for four years, but it has been specially distressing during the last six months. Since the first time you prayed with me, I seem to have made steady progress toward recovery. My faith has been greatly strengthened by the Lord's goodness to me in this matter. "My soul doth magnify the Lord, and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour." And I feel very grateful to you, dear sir, for your kind help and sympathy.

Yours very sincerely,

G. C.

KEENE, N. H., Jan. 21, 1878.

DEAR BROTHER :

In April, 1877, I wrote you something concerning my state of health, being in condition of nervous prostration from overwork. I also solicited prayer for my wife, then under severe trial. The next day after writing, I received from her a joyful and triumphant letter, indicating that the day of my writing was a day of great deliverance to her. As to my own health, I am able to say that it has improved, many unpleasant symptoms having gradually left me. Still, I am many months, in appearance, from ability to engage in services, being able to endure very little strain upon the nervous system. By grace, I am willing to wait, and hope for grace to learn the valuable lessons of waiting.

Yours in Him,

S. P. C.

COLUMBIA, CAL., Feb. 2, 1878.

DEAR SIR :

“Were there not ten cleansed? but where are the nine?” As I finish the perusal of your Report for 1877, how these words affect my heart. Let me not be found among the number of those “who returned not to give glory to God.” No, no! let me rather sound His praise “to earth’s remotest bound.” “Let my tongue cleave to the roof of my mouth” if ever it refuse to praise the Lord for what He hath done for me. Early in July, 1877, I wrote you, dear Christian brother, requesting prayer for myself, and for the Presbyterian Church here, which was then in a most deplorable situation, with no pastor, and little or no hope of ever having another. My own physical condition had for some months been such as to render the performance of every duty a burden. Night after night I would lie down, worn and weary, without the satisfaction of having accomplished any good for myself, my family, or my neighbors; and every morning I would arise with the same sense of weariness and unfitness for toil, and an utter dread of each and every task before me, especially for the care of my little school; and each day, when I had in some way worried through my school hours, I felt often too exhausted to eat, or speak, or think, and was obliged to have an hour or more of perfect quiet and rest, before attempting any further effort. It seemed to me I could not possibly get through the summer as I then was, so I sought help from God, through your prayers; and after doing so, one day, while employed with my needle, I became conscious of a feeling of energy and vigor, that for months I had been a stranger to. Immediately I thought within my-

self, that had there been time for my letter to reach you, I should suppose this was the answer to your prayer, — then I recalled the promise, “Before they call, I will answer ;” but on referring to my memorandum, I found sufficient time had elapsed for you to receive my request. Then I knew God had heard the voice of your supplication in my behalf.

Yours in Jesus,

February 6, 1878.

DEAR SIR :

Of course you will not be surprised to hear that your prayer for me has been answered. Mine has been a very singular case. I feel as if I had been dealt with in a supernatural manner, and that a terrible conflict has been going on between Satan, Christ, and myself ; but that, because Christ has so willed it, I have come off conqueror over disease, and scrofula and cancer have no hold upon me now, though the symptoms have been at times alarming. I feel now the force of what you said, “Have you pain? Give it all up to Jesus ; that is all you have to do.” I live, moment by moment, looking to Him, and He is doing a great work in and for me. Will you not thank Him for me? Will you now pray that I may be visited with a pouring out of His Spirit, such as I have never known before, so that I may realize His love, His nearness, the preciousness of faith in Him, for I long for it ! I feel very grateful to Him for the privilege of going to you, and I thank Him for the faith which He has seen fit to bless you with. I mean to call upon you soon, and thank you in person for being willing to pray with and for me.

Very gratefully, yours in Christ,

E. S. W.

EAST MONTPELIER, VT., }
 2d mo. 20th, 1878. }

MY DEAR FRIEND AND BROTHER :

I have lately received a letter from my friend in California. My letter telling him of the hour of prayer on his behalf, reached him the day before Christmas. He writes : "I am feeling very well ; my stomach is better than it has been for a long time ; for a few days after Christmas I was miserable, there seemed to be a terrible conflict in mind and body ; but it has mostly cleared away." Praise to God, eternal praise !

Thine with kindest regard,

M. S. P.

BIDDEFORD, ME., March 4, 1878.

DEAR SIR :

I intended to have sent you something months ago, but met with an accident which brought my lameness on again. I thought I would wait until I was as well as before, so I could give you testimony in a nice walking condition. But I come just as I am, and ask you to help me by your prayer of faith. I am the woman who called on you at Mrs. L's cottage on the Orchard Beach camp-ground, who used crutches because of weak ankles. I have been an invalid for twenty-five years, and used crutches more or less for eighteen ; the last five constantly, when I went on the street.

My own faith seemed small ; but the dear Lord heard and answered your prayer in a wonderful manner. In a few hours after I saw you, the power came upon body, limb, and every part, and I was something like one in nervous convulsions ; it coming on for a few minutes at a time, and lasting in all some two hours or more.

Meanwhile my soul was filled to overflowing, and I praised God. I was alone in my cottage, and it seemed full of God. I never shall forget it! My ankles began to strengthen slowly, or moderately, and in two weeks I ceased to use crutches. I felt an improvement all through my system; some complaints disappeared, others were better. In every place I gave God the praise, and He blessed me in so doing. I would not give up the experience I have had since the 27th of July, for anything. It has been very sweet.

I would say that I had improved in walking so I could go the same distance without my crutches, that I had formerly gone with them. In December I met with an accident that weakened one ankle. I kept it quiet; doing nothing but look to the Lord. In ten days I was about upon it, but it was yet weak. Soon I hurt it again a little, and again my energy has been too great; I now step but little. I have not used the crutches any. A few weeks ago I was somewhat discouraged, and as my friends desired it, so I yielded and used medicines; but I believe the Lord will make it well again when my faith is strong enough. Now, doctor, will you pray for me? May the Lord continue to bless you in your labor of love.

With great respect, yours, &c., Mrs. L. G. B.

SPRINGFIELD, June 3, 1878.

MY DEAR BROTHER :

With a heart overflowing with gratitude, I record the faithfulness and love of our ever merciful Father, in the removal of the tumor from which I have been a sufferer for many months. While you were praying for its cure, and claiming the promise in James v. 15, the pain in it,

which was very acute, was soothed, and I felt a sweet consciousness of the presence and love of our Saviour, who when on earth healed all manner of diseases.

I left your office trusting that your prayer had been answered in behalf of one all unworthy of such blessing. I walked back to the Albany Depot with no pain, or even the sense of weight which I have felt for many months. I rode to Springfield, and felt but little fatigue, and had a night of sweet refreshing sleep ; and now, although only four days have elapsed, the tumor which I had had for more than a year, and which from the character of the pain I feared was cancerous, is all gone.

You probably are not aware that one of my sisters died of an ovarian tumor, and another died a few days ago, after the removal of an extensive cancer of the breast and neck ; so, you will see, that my fears were not wholly groundless. " Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits : who forgiveth all thine iniquities : who healeth all thy diseases : who redeemeth thy life from destruction : who crowneth thee with loving kindness and tender mercies."

Pray for me, my dear brother, that the health and strength thus wonderfully restored may be used to the glory of God. May the presence, peace, and power of Him who spake and it was done, attend you always, and may He graciously supply all your needs in the blessed work in which you are engaged, and to His dear name be all the glory in Christ Jesus. Excuse the length of this, and believe me ever,

Your grateful sister in the Lord,

S. T. F.

LOWELL, Aug. 29, 1878.

DEAR DOCTOR :

With pleasure, and an intense desire to glorify God, do I acknowledge what He has done for me. For nine years I have been deprived of the use of my eyes for any close application, like reading, writing, or sewing. All means for their restoration proved fruitless. From the first I made the matter a subject of prayer, asking God, if it could be His will, to lead me to the means for their recovery.

Three years ago, one of the first oculists of your city pronounced the disease incurable. I still continued asking God to give me my eyes, for I knew what was impossible to human skill, was possible with God. I longed for faith to believe I should be healed, and at times could almost grasp it. I saw my usefulness was greatly crippled, and my desire for their healing constantly increased. I felt ready to lay hold on every means in my reach for the increase of my faith, and to put myself in the way of God's will to do thus for me. I came to you and stated my desire, and my confidence in God's ability, but that I questioned whether it was His will. What you then said respecting His will, greatly helped me. I realized no change, as some speak of, during or after your prayer with and for me, yet I felt a calm, sweet rest that my desire would be granted. Another help was the words of Scripture used at the opening and closing of your afternoon meeting, "I am Thine, do Thou for me."

I returned home ; during the remainder of the week I saw no change for the better in my eyes, — indeed, it seemed that the pain increased, but it hindered not my

faith. Those precious words, "I am Thine, do Thou for me," were constantly on my lips, and every obstacle that opposed, pressed me only closer to the throne, and I said, I must and will press till I shall touch, if but the hem of Christ's garment, for I know the touch will make me whole. The language, too, of the Canaanitish woman I could adopt as my own, "Truth, Lord, yet the dogs eat of the crumbs which fall from their master's table." The following Sabbath, God enabled me to grasp the faith, which now not only exclaimed, 'I know Thou art able,' but triumphantly added, 'I know Thou art willing.' A book on faith had been handed me, which I greatly desired to read, and something seemed to say, 'Take it, and trust God for the reading.' I caught it up eagerly, together with my Bible, with this prayer: "Oh God, give me my eyes to read this and kindred books, and the Bible, the Book of books." I opened and read page after page, and said, I am healed. I felt no excitement, but quietly thanked God for what He had done. I continued reading as I had opportunity, resumed my family sewing, which I had not done for nine years, and took up letter writing again. It is now three months since they were healed, and I am able to use them as I have need. This does not astonish me, for it is of God's goodness. My astonishment is, that I have known and believed God so little, and limited Him so much.

I cannot close without adding, great as is this temporal blessing, the spiritual good which has come with it,—of greater knowledge of God and of increased faith in Him, is infinitely more. To Him be all the glory. L. A. M.

HOLLISTON, Nov. 13, 1878.

DEAR SIR :

I cannot defer longer informing you of the blessed result of your prayer of faith, offered in my behalf, Saturday, Nov. 9th. I was most wonderfully blessed, soul and body. God truly verified His promise, "Ask and ye shall receive." For more than thirty years I have suffered from chronic diseases. Until I saw you, I had been obliged to lie down every little while, and so accomplish but little work, and never without pain. For months at a time I have been in my bed under medical treatment. Occasionally, within the last five years, I have ridden to and from church, a short distance from my house. Since your prayer of faith, I have been able to do a great amount of work, without pain or fatigue, and am constantly gaining in strength. My heart is filled with praise. Sabbath morn I awoke a little before two o'clock, praising God, and for two hours I could say nothing but, "Glory to God the Father, glory to God the Son, glory to God the Holy Ghost," while tears of real gratitude flowed down my cheeks. Two of the shortest hours I ever experienced.

It is my prayer that you may long live to bless suffering humanity, and honor God by your faith, in the future as well as in the past.

Yours in the bonds of Christian love,

Mrs. C. A. B.

WINCHESTER, Dec. 30, 1878.

DEAR SIR :

About six weeks since a growth appeared upon my upper lip, which increased very rapidly, and often bled

profusely. On consulting a physician, he pronounced it to be a cancer. When you suggested to me that the Lord might cure me, if I trusted Him, it seemed too much for me to ask, I felt so unworthy. But God has been very merciful to me, and in answer to your prayer, the cancer has entirely disappeared, leaving my lip in a healthy condition. To God be all the praise.

Yours truly, W. C. R.

BOSTON, Dec. 23, 1878.

DEAR FRIEND :

I feel that I have not expressed half the gratitude I ought, for your kindness in praying for the restoration of my voice, or to my Heavenly Father in so immediately answering your prayer. It is less than a month ago since I first heard of you, and your cures by faith and prayer. I wanted to go to you at once, but could not on account of unpleasant weather. It is six years since my voice first left me, and although my health is better than at first, all means have failed to restore my voice to me. There would be occasional breaks, but for six weeks I had not spoken a loud word until I went to you.

A wise Providence must surely have directed my footsteps that afternoon, when I started out to seek you, for I found friends who told me much that encouraged me. The result of my visit was such a blessing to me, that I feel I cannot say enough to others to induce them to give themselves up entirely to the power of prayer. I never felt happier than when I left your house ; it seemed the beginning of life with me. I find it much easier to believe that my cure was a direct answer to your prayer

and a Divine agency, than any other. I cannot help believing, and my friends rejoice with me. I write these few lines, hoping they may encourage others to do as I did, for God is able to do for all who seek Him humbly.

Yours very gratefully E. M.

PORTLAND, ME., Dec. 17, 1878.

DEAR DOCTOR:

I rejoice to bear witness to the Lord's faithfulness to His word in James v. 15. Just a year ago, I was suffering from extreme weakness, often for days unequal to any exertion, and often troubled with violent attacks of indigestion. Feeling a strong desire to be used in the Lord's service, I sought Him for healing. He gave me the promise in Jer. xxxiii. 6, and caused me to rest in faith. As the months passed, with little perceptible change except that He continually fulfilled the "revealing of His abundance of peace and truth," I thought it might be His will that I should seek your prayer of faith. Then, at Old Orchard, when you met the sick at the house where I was stopping, I could not doubt, and joyfully recognized His hand. When you prayed that I might be "filled with the Spirit," as well as healed in body, my whole soul went out in earnest desire, so that the latter seemed fully assured to me, and I had need only of the former.

Very speedily I knew what it is to be "strengthened with might by His Spirit in the inner man." The work of healing has gone steadily on until now I am wonderfully strengthened physically, have no indigestion, and for all the service to which He has called me thus far, He has "marvellously helped." I praise and adore

Him as my faithful, covenant-keeping God. O that other suffering ones would trust the "Great Physician."

Yours with grateful heart,

G. McK.

SAUGUS, Jan. 4, 1878.

DEAR DR. CULLIS:

Agreeably to your request, I write the following brief account of my experience. The way of faith had seemed to me dark, intricate, and mysterious, until I came to a more perfect knowledge of its power, as manifested in faith-works. I believed in Jesus as my Saviour, but I did not possess that simple faith which removes present troubles and difficulties, and gives perfect peace under all circumstances.

About two years ago I met a lady who had been cured of a serious physical trouble by faith, through Dr. Cullis. I had the pleasure of conversing with her on the subject of faith, and I was much edified thereby. Soon after, Dr. Cullis's Report of the Consumptives' Home fell into my hands, and I was greatly strengthened by its perusal. My mind seemed to grasp the truth partially, but not in all its fullness. A strong incentive was necessary to drive me to the throne of grace, there to learn how sweetly and wonderfully God answers prayer. The loving Father compelled me to enter the inner veil of His sanctuary. In the midst of most necessary work He deprived me of health. Much was depending upon my labor, and this affliction seemed a dark providence. I prayed that I might be reconciled to the will of God, and trusted that He would give me grace to bear this trial. The thought did not at first present itself, that I could ask for the removal of the trouble. I tried instead to accept it

cheerfully. My sickness was heart disease and partial loss of hearing. I expected soon to lose my hearing entirely. My friends advised me to consult a physician without delay. I at first decided to do so; but God directed me to Dr. Cullis, and, through him, to a cure by faith. I visited Dr. Cullis, who, after assuring me of God's willingness to cure me, prayed that I might be restored to perfect health. The answer was not immediate, but I left the Doctor's office with the full assurance that the promise contained in James v. 14, would be verified in my case. And it has been even so. I have not known a day's sickness since I fully trusted. I am well and strong. My hearing has improved wonderfully. I am now able to attend to my business regularly. The spiritual blessing has been even greater than the physical. Bless and praise His holy name. H. A.

* * * * *

In closing this little volume, it seems scarcely necessary to add further comment of mine, as the foregoing testimonies of healing, in various diseases, with the invariable acknowledgment of gratitude to God for His abundant mercy, are sufficient attestation to the power and loving kindness and "ever-present help" of Him "who spake, and it was done, who commanded, and it stood fast!" He also created a people for His name. His eye is ever upon them. His thoughts are thoughts of mercy. "Thus saith the Lord, the Holy One of Israel, and his Maker, Ask me of things to come concerning my sons, and concerning the *work of my hands command ye me.*"—Isa. xlv. 11. "Surely, shall one say,

In the Lord have I righteousness and strength : even to Him shall men come, and all that are incensed against Him shall be ashamed.”—Isa. xlv. 24.

“The counsel of the Lord standeth forever, the thoughts of His heart to all generations.”—Ps.

xxxiii. 11.

THE END.



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